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BY THE SEA.

"My blue-eyed pet with golden hair
Is sitting on my knee,
And gazes eagerly afar,
Across the beach, beyond the bar,
Where rolls the restless sea.

She puts her little hand in mine,
And laughs with childish glee,
To see the foaming billows splash,
As on the shore they fiercely dash,
Then glide back silently.

But while she laughs so merrily,
My heart is far away;
And as I look upon the shore,
Where loud and long the breakers roar,
My sad soul seems to say:

"The sea is like a human life;
It breaks upon the shore
Of time with a restless might;
And when the goal is just in sight,
Dies—to return no more.

"And all along the shores of time
Full many a wreck doth lie;
The pangs of many a mad caronse,
Of blasted hopes and broken vows,
Of happy days gone by."

Yet, while I muse in mournful mood,
And gaze upon the sea,
My blue-eyed pet with golden hair,
Whose heart has never known a care,
Still sits upon my knee.

Her head is resting on my breast—
Her eyes in slumber deep;
The same rough sea whose breakers roar,
And madly, fiercely lash the shore,
Has lulled my child to sleep.

Trust and Love.

To morrow I am going to be married. I, who have been set down as an old maid for an indefinite number of years. The expected event creates quite a commotion in our hitherto quiet household. My mother says, "What can I do without you?" And my dear father, whose dark hair begins to be sprinkled with silver, says, mournfully, "I cannot spare my Caroline," though I think he is secretly pleased that his pet "Carry" is to have such a noble husband after all. My roguish brother Tom goes about the house singing—

There is no goose, however gray, but soon or late
She'll find some honest gander for her mate.

And I—all this seems very strange to me. I cannot realise it that the bridal dress of snowy stain, with the gossamer veil and wreath of orange flowers, can be for plain Caroline Hudson. But the strangest of all is, that I am to marry John Grant—John Grant whom I learned to love years ago, but all thoughts of whom I strove to put far from me.

It is six years now since that morning in early summer, when we walked together through the green wood, the leaves stirred by a gentle wind, and the birds singing their morning songs. We were a little apart from the rest of our party, and when we had gathered our hands full of wild flowers that were scattered in profusion at our feet, we set down upon a felled oak to wait for them. I was happy on that June morning, as I sat on that old tree by the side of John Grant, while he wreathed the buds and blossoms and the green leafes of the trailing convolvulons among the braids of my brown hair.

We did not talk much that morning, and we had sat in silence several moments, when John suddenly said, "Caroline, I want to tell you something." It was not the words that made my heart beat so and the hot blood rush to my cheeks and forehead, for we had known each other for a long time, and he had often made a confidant of me—but it was the low tone, full of new and strange tenderness, that thrilled my whole being. I do not know, but perhaps my voice trembled a little, as I said, "Well, what is it, John?" "Carry, dear," but the sentence was not finished—just then the rest of the party made their appearance, and effectually made an end to all confidential conversation.

The next day John Grant left Tunbridge on business, which required his presence in Devonshire for several weeks. I did not see him for some time after his return, and when he called at last, there was a something undefinable in his manner; but yet a change, a restraint, which told me that those words once on his lips would not be spoken.

Months came and went, and again he left home ostensibly for business, but it was rumored that a beautiful young girl at Ferny Coombes, whose acquaintance he had made, was the real cause of his frequent visits to Devonshire.

In a little while it was said, and upon good authority, that John Grant was engaged to be married to Mary Keating; and it was also said that she was very young and very beautiful. Never till then, till I knew he was to marry another, was the secret of my own heart revealed to me; but then I know how I had loved him—how all hope, all joy, all earthly happiness, was centered in him—even now I shudder when I think of that time, when life seemed such a heavy burden, and I longed for a time to lay it down in the grave; but I could not; a thorny path opened before me, and I was to walk in it.

John Grant returned to Tunbridge soon after his engagement, and in a few weeks Mary Keating came to Elm Wood, on a visit to his sister. Soon after her arrival I was invited to a party given during her stay. I dreaded to go, and yet I could not stay away; how plain I looked as I stood before my dressing glass that night, in a plain silk, with a few scarlet verbenas had said once they contrasted well with my dark hair? I was early, and of all the girls in the room Mary Keating was the most lovely. I do not wonder he loved you, Mary; you were beautiful, as you came floating into the room, in a dress of light muslin, your golden curls falling over your sweet childish face, and your blue eyes running over with happiness, and he—but I dared not look at him long, for I was not very strong.

In the course of the evening I was introduced to her; and strange as it was, from that moment she seemed to cling to me. She was a child in artlessness, and soon commenced talking of "John," asking if I knew him, etc. "How strange he never mentioned you—he told me of so many of his friends. John—John," she called as he passed us, "why didn't you tell me about Miss Hudson?—you spoke of so many others. Our eyes met for an instant, and then I said pitying his embarassment, "He has so many friends, it isn't at all singular that he should have forgotten one." But I knew then, as I do now that he had not forgotten me."

Just then, looking up, I saw in a mirror opposite, the reflection of our little group—and—John Grant. When I saw the contrast between Mary Keating and myself, I forgave him, if I had not before. Not that I was so very plain—I do not think I was—but she was so beautiful, so confiding and loving, no one could help being charmed with her; and I could not blame him, for he had always been a great admirer of the beautiful.

Mary Keating came to see me frequently while she staid at his sister's, sometimes, not often, accompanied by John. It was an autumn afternoon, full of clouds and sunshine, when she came to make her farewell call. He was with her watching her every momen with loving pride; and yet it seemed to me that he regarded her somewhat as a beautiful plaything, winding her yellow curls around his fingers, and calling her pet names. We went out into the garden to gather some flowers; and as she ran about, laughing and talking, picking flowers, and wreating them in her hair, she seemed a lovely and bewitching child. John had gradually lost his constrained and embarrassed manner when with me, and, excepting that we never approached personalties in our conversation, our intercourse was getting to be something as it once was.

Our tastes in many things were similar. We had read and admired the same authors, and upon most of the important subjects connected with human life, our thoughts were alike. We were speaking of some work we had lately read, and were quite interested in discussing its merrits, when Mary suddenly checked her happy play, and with a grave face, walked silently for a few moments at John's side. At last she said "You never talk in that way to me, John, but its because I don't know enough." "You know enough for me, dear," he answered; but she went on, "I shall be but a 'child wife.' Caroline would suit you much better." "Allowing you to be judge," I said laughingly, for I saw John could not answer readily. We said no more on that subject, but I think John asked himself more than once that day, "Is Mary right?"

When Mary bade me "good-bye," that afternoon, she wound her white arm around my neck and kissed me, saying in her gentle voice, "Write to me often, Caroline, and teach me to be worthy of him." And she went out of the gate, through the hop garden, leaning on his arm, the warm autumn sunlight falling on her golden hair, making her very beautiful.

Soon after this John Grant left Elmwood and took a farm on his own account in the west of the State, adjoining that of old Mr. Keating. I seldom heard and never mentioned his name then. Mary wrote frequently to me during the winter; her letters were like herself, graceful and charming, full of love and confidence. She spoke much of John—"How proud she was of him, what letters he wrote, so much better than hers, and wasn't it strange he should love such a child as she was!" She went on writing in this way for several months; but at length there was a change in her manner of speaking of John; it seemed as though she were not quite as happy as she had been; she said she began to be dissatisfied about ever knowing any more, and hinted that John was getting dissatisfied with her—generally ending her letters with some anecdote about her favorite cat or canary. It was not long after this, when she began to speak of her cousin "Harry Smith," who was so agreeable, and yet didn't know a bit more than she did. A month or two after this, I was not much surprised when she wrote that her engagement with John Grant was broken by mutual consent—"They were not at all suited to each other, and no doubt would both be happier," she said; for he knew so much and she so little. She concluded with a long account of her new black kitten Topsy, which seemed then to be the one object which engrossed all her attention.

Two years passed, and I seldom heard John Grant's name mentioned, and if I thought of him at all, I believed I had conquered my old attachment—my life flowed on quietly and serenely. One year ago—how well I remember the day—I was sitting quietly reading in the fading light of an October sky, when hearing a rustling among the leaves, that lay thick upon the gravel walk, I looked up and saw John Grant approaching the house.

When he last was there, she was with him, but he was alone now, and my heart's quick throbbing told me his errand.

Was I weak and wanting in self-respect when, after he had told me all—told me that although he was fascinated with a beautiful and loving child, deep down in his heart had always lain a love for me.

All my love came back to me, and with more confidence that I could have felt four years before I laid my hands in his, and said, "John Grant, I will be yours!"

John has sold his farm at Ferny Coombes, and our new home is near Ashford, as the old house at Elm Wood was taken down to make room for the railway. We neither of us expect to pass over our path of life without meeting with occasional storms; but we place our trust in One who is both willing and able to assist those to remove them who put their hand cheerfully to the work; and with us it will be both a work of trust and love.

Silk Raising in the United States.

Parties in North Carolina have found it sufficiently profitably even with present drawbacks, to raise silk-worms and ship the cocoons to France. One gentleman in Raleigh, Mr. E. Fasnach, has shipped two bales to Marseilles, each containing over 100 lbs. of choked cocoons. They have been sold at Marseilles for as high as 32 francs (or over $6) per kilogramme (not quite 2 1-2 lbs), and the freight from Raleigh to Marseilles did not exceed $3 per cwt. The cocoons were raised by the children of the family; and aside from the silk product, Mr. Fasnach also produced a number of eggs for which there is now a ready market abroad at $3.50 to $4 per ounce of 26 grammes. Several other persons in different parts of the country have also reared sufficient cocoons to warrant New York brokers in offering from $1.50 to $2 per lb. for the same. When parties find it profitable to raise silk under these adverse circumstances, there can be no question as to the growth of the industry whenever a home market is furnished for the raw material, and that when once it shall have been demonstrated that there can be offered and paid for cocoons some stated sum that will yet allow a fair profit on the reeling, the industry will be fairly established, and private capital will not be wanting to seek profitable investment therin."

Butchering Mountain Trout.

Trout go up the Truckee river in California in schools of thousands towards their spawning beds. If unimpeded in their course they would separate into numberless crystaline trout brooks and deposite their spawn far up the stream, out of reach of sawdust or fishermen. But just at the foot of the Sierra Nevada, in the State of Nevada, close to the California line, is the Verdi dam. This dam has been constructed to supply a fine sawmill with water power, and great precaution was taken to arrange a suitable fishway at one end. The water is made to flow over a sort of apron, or plank floor, which has such a gradual incline that any fish can ascend. This fishway is further improved by means of the rocks and earth of the river bank. There is a large pool or eddy just at the foot and lower side of the apron, where the fish collect in great numbers to rest preparatory to making the final leap, or struggle, which carries them over the dam. The fishermen, however, fastened two or three heavy planks just along the upper edge of the apron, and so the trout find an impassable wall at the place where they should enter the reservoir above the dam. Thus the fish are imprisoned. Such restless, impatient, struggling prisoners as are these mountain trout cannot be found elsewhere. They attempt to leap over the main dam, only to be hurled back by the falling water. They spring fully five feet in the air, and strike the main apron of the dam with terrific and frequently fatal force. They bruise their bodies and heads until oftentimes they die. They learn nothing from experience, but continue to jump against the dam, until, worn out and nerveless, they drift, completely exhausted, into the eddies formed by the piers of the dam. One can watch for hours these poor, desparate things in their brave struggles to get over the dam, without having a moment elapse in which some trout is not leaping through the air and against the dam. Generally from one to a dozen fish are visible at the same time. It is a grand but a pitiful sight to watch the great speckled beauties in their vain endeavors to get over the dam. But the pitiful merges into the horrible when one sees the merciless grabhooks let down into the struggling, quivering, exhausted masses of trout gathered in the eddies below the piers. By means of the short, unyielding rod, a succesion of quick upward jerks is given to the four hungry points of the grabhook. The water is full of foam from the cascade, and circles in blinding whirl around the pool. The fish are crazed and blinded by their fruitless, frantic leaps, and readily drift against the sharp, needle-like points of the barbed hooks. Once impaled, the struggle begins. The hook may have entered underneath the head, or the body, or it may have pierced the side or the fins, or the tail. At the first moment of its fright the startled fish dashes away with a fury of strength that is marvelous. A large fish is almost ungovernable during the first frenzy of its death struggle. The fisherman's only plan is to let the trout weary itself with its maddened plunges, and leaps, and struggles, and then by a dextrous twitch lands it on the pier. More than half the time the fish makes some terrible bound and tears himself from the hook, only to float with the current, torn, mangled, and dying.

Calling a Moose.

It was a most lovely evening. It wanted but about half an hour to sundown, and all was perfectly still. There was not the slightest sound of anything moving in the forest except that of the unfrequent flight of a moose bird close by. And so I sat watching that most glorious transformation scene—the change of day into night; saw the great sun sink slowly down behind the pine trees; saw the few clouds that hovered motionless above me blaze into the color of bright burnished gold; saw the whole atmosphere become glorious with a soft yellow light, gradually dying out as the night crept on, till only in the western sky there lingered a faint glow fading into a pale, cold apple-green, against which the pines stood out as black as midnight and as sharply defined as though cut out of steel. As the darkness deepened a young crescent moon shone out pale and clear, with a glittering star a little below the lower horn, and above her another star of lesser magnitude. It looked as though a supernatural jewel—a heavenly pendant, two great diamond solitaires and a diamond crescent—were hanging in the western sky. After a while the moon, too, sank behind the trees, and darkness fell upon the earth. I know of nothing more enchanting than a perfectly calm and silent autumnal sunset in the woods unless it be the sunrise, which to my mind is more lovely still. Sunset is beautiful, but sad; sunrise is equally beautiful, and full of life, happiness and hope. I love to watch the stars begin to fade, to see the first faint white light clear up the darkness of the eastern sky, and gradually deepen into the glorious coloring that heralds the approaching sun. I love to see nature awake shuddering, as she always does, and arouse herself into active, busy life, to note the insects, birds and beasts shake off slumber and set about their daily tasks. Still the sunset is inexpressibly lovely, and I do not envy the condition and frame of mind of a man who cannot be as nearly happy as man can be, when he is lying comfortably on a luxurious and soft couch, gazing in perfect peace on the glorious scene around him, rejoicing all his senses, and saturating himself with the wonderful beauties of a Northern sunset.

So I sat quietly below, while the Indian called from the tree-top. Not a sound answered to the three or four long-drawn-out notes with which he hoped to lure the bull; after a long interval he called again, but the same perfect, utter silence reigned in the woods, a silence broken only by the melancholy hooting of an owl, or the imaginary noises that filled my head. It is extraordinary how small noises become magnified when the ear is kept at a great tension for any length of time, and how the head becomes filled with all kinds of fictitious sounds; and it is very remarkable also how utterly impossible it is to distinguish between a loud noise uttered at a distance and a scarcely audible sound close by After listening very intently amidst the profound silence of a quiet night in the forest for an hour or so the head becomes so surcharged with blood, owing, I presume, to all the faculties being concentrated on a single sense, that one seems to hear distant voices, the ringing of bells and all kinds of strange and impossible noises. A man becomes so nervously alive to the slightest disturbance of the almost awful silence of a still night in the woods that the faintest sound—the crackling of a minute twig or the fall of a leaf, even at a great distance—will make him almost jump out of his skin. He is also apt to make the most ludicrous mistakes. Toward morning, about daybreak, I have frequently mistaken the first faint buzz of some minute fly, within a foot or so of my ear, for the call of a moose two or three miles off.

About ten o'clock the Indian gave it up in despair and came down the tree; we rolled ourselves up in our rugs, pulled the hoods of our blanket coats over our heads, and went to sleep. I awoke literally shaking with cold. It was still the dead of night; and the stars were shining with intense brilliancy, to my great disappointment, for I was in hopes of seeing the first streaks of dawn. It was freezing very hard, far too hard for me to think of going to sleep again. So I roused the Indian and suggested that he should try another call or two. Accordingly we stole down to the edge of the little point of wood in which we had ensconced ourselves, and in a few minutes the forest was re-echoing the plaintive notes of the moose. Not an answer, not a sound—utter silence, as if all the world were dead, broken suddenly and horribly by a yell that made the blood curdle in one's veins. It was the long, quavering, human, but unearthly scream of a loon on the distant lake. After what seemed to me many hours, but what was in reality but a short time, the first indications of dawn revealed themselves in the rising of the morning star, and the slightest possible paling in the eastern sky. The cold grew almost unbearable. That curious shiver that runs through nature—the first icy current of air that precedes the day—chilled us to the bones. I rolled myself up in my blanket and lighted a pipe, trying to retain what little caloric remained in my body, while the Indian again ascended the tree. By the time he had called twice it was gray dawn. Birds were beginning to move about, and busy squirrels to look out for their breakfast of pine buds. I sat listening intently, and watching the blank emotionless face of the Indian as he gazed around him, when suddenly I saw his countenance blaze up with vivid excitement. His eyes seemed to start from his head, his muscles twitched, his face glowed, he seemed transformed in a moment into a different being. At the same time he began with the utmost celerity, but with extreme caution to descend to the ground. He motioned to me not to make any noise, and whispered that a moose was coming across the barren and must be close by. Grasping my rifle, we crawled carefully through the grass, crisp and noisy with frost, down to the edge of our island of woods, and there, after peering cautiously around some stunted juniper bushes, I saw standing, about sixty yards off, a bull moose. He looked gigantic in the thin morning mist which was beginning to drift up from the surface of the barren. Great volumes of steam issued from his nostrils, and his whole aspect, looming in the fog, was vast and almost terrific. He stood there perfectly motionless, staring at the spot from which he had heard the cry of the supposed cow, irresolute whether to come on or not. The Indian was anxious to bring him a little closer, but I did not wish to run the risk of scaring him, and so, taking aim as fairly as I could, considering I was shaking all over with cold, I fired and struck him behind the shoulder. He jumped forward on his knees, jumped up, rushed forward for about two hundred yards, and then fell dead at the edge of the heavy timber on the far side of the barren.

Taking the Edge Off.

Recently a sort of slouchy-looking hungry-eyed, cadaverous fellow stepped into a restaurant and said he wanted a cup of coffee and a piece of bread and butter. The waiter told him that the place sold nothing short of a complete dinner, and the price was fifty cents. Said the stranger, "Well, you see, I ain't real hungry, and I only want a little coffee and a bit of bread."

Waiter—"It makes no difference; we sell a whole dinner for fifty cents, and nothing else."

Stranger—"You give a hull dinner for fifty cents?"

Waiter—"Yes, a whole dinner; roast meat, potatoes, succotash, bread, butter, pie, pudding, coffee and tea."

Stranger—"Well, I s'pose you give a man all he wants to eat?"

Waiter—"Oh, yes; we fill you up for 50 cents, and give you a solid, good, plain meal."

Stranger—"Well, I've half a mind to eat with ye. The fact is the ole' womin give me a half a loaf of bread and a piece of corn beef for a bite, and I eat it up at Carpenter's just now with a glass of beer. I thought I'd like a cup of coffee and a little bread and butter to kind o'er wash the thing down but ye say ye can't gim'e that?"

Waiter—"No sir. We'll give you, as I've said, a solid, square meal for fifty cents. You can eat as little or much as you please.

Red Spider on Fruit-Trees.

Among the insect enemies of the fruit-grower it is singular that no one has referred much to the spider. It is a small enemy to be sure, but one by no means to be sure, but one by no means to be despised. It makes up by its immense number for its diminutive appearance. They appear larger than those we find in greenhouses on roses, fuchsias, and other tender plants; but whether or not they are a different species from these, are natives to the soil, or are introductions from some other parts, are questions which may perhaps interest the entomologist, but will hardly aid in the destruction of the foe. We suppose on large trees the labor would be too great to attempt any means for their eradication, but for young trees which are easily reached, it might be well worth while to keep them down. The popular receipt in garden books is to mix flour of sulphur in greasy water and then syringe with it, of course keeping the mouth of the syringe near the surface of the water while drawing up the liquid, as the oily and sulphury water floats only on top, and is drawn into the syringe only in that way. This greasy liquid causes the sulphur to adhere to the leaves, and it is said the red spider abandons these leaves in disgust. The hot dry atmosphere of our country is peculiarly favorable to the existence of the red spider; and when we know how great a pest it is to the fruit-growers under glass, it seems to us well worth looking after him, when he undertakes to fasten on our fruit trees in the open air.

Washington at Valley Forge.

In the latter part of the summer of 1796, when his second term as President of the United States had nearly expired, and he was about to retire to private life, Washington concluded to see Valley Forge once more, the scene of so many toils and struggles. The particulars respecting this visit an old farmer living near there at the time related to his son, who made a record of them. It was in the afternoon, he said, as he was engaged ploughing on his farm in the vicinity of the encampment grounds that he observed an elderly man of dignified appearance on horseback, dressed in a plain suit of black, accompanied by a colored servant, ride to a place in the road nearly opposite, when he alighted from his horse and came into the field and cordially took his hand. He told him he had called to make some inquiries concerning the owners and occupants of the different places about there, and also in regard to the country; the system of farming practiced in that part of the country; the kinds of grain and vegetables raised; the time of sowing and planting; the best method of tilling the ground, and numerous other questions relating to agriculture. He also made inquiries after certain families in the neighborhood. As answers were given he noted them down in a book, the farmer informing him that he could not give as correct answers as he wished, for he had not been brought up to farming, and besides had only moved into the vicinity since the war, thought he had been in the army when it was encamped there. This gave a new turn to the conversation. The stranger informed him that he had been in the army and at the camp, and as he expected to leave the city in a few months, with the prospect of never returning, he had taken this journey to visit the place which had been the scene of so much suffering and distress, and see how far the inhabitants had recovered from its effects. On being informed that his name was George Washington he told him that his appearance was so changed that he did not recognize him, or else he would have paid more respect to his late commander and now the chief magistrate of the nation. He replied that to see the people happy, and the desolate fields recovering from the disasters they had experienced, and to meet with any of his old companions now peaceably engaged in the most useful of all employments afforded him more satisfaction than all the homage that could be paid to his person or station. He then said that pressing engagements rendered it necessary for him to be in the city that night, and taking him by the hand bade him an affectionate farewell, and this was Washington's last visit to Valley Forge.

Iowa Rattlesnakes.

"I see," said Judge Smith Acker, as he mopped his bald head with a red and black silk handkerchief, "that some papers devote a good deal of space to snake stories. It's a good plan, for people like to read about snakes. There is a curious fascination about the creatures, whether in the body or in print. Now, I have had some experience with snakes, principally rattlesnakes, and it was not in Pike county, Pa., either. Iowa used to be no bad place for snakes, and I'll tell you a little experience I had one summer and fall, a good many years ago, in Iowa. I went out to Milleray, late in August, to shoot prairie chickens. Ten or twelve miles from Dubuque is a regular young Ireland. The towns are called Garryowen, and Terry, and Ballyclough, and Milleray. The people are, most of them, Irish, and in Milleray there is a big monastery, where an Irish order of the monks of La Trappe have a colony. They own thousands of acres of land, and are receiving as inmates or 'Brothers,' as they call them, a great many of the young men around there. Well, to get back to my snakes. I went out to shoot chickens and put up at the Twelve-mile house. It was then a well-known inn, right on the road to Pike's Peak, and kept in good style by Lem Litton, a mighty good fellow. I remember he had a couple of pretty daughters and a bright son, and I hear one of the girls has become a nun and the boy is a 'Brother.' Well—snakes? Oh, yes. It was my first season there, and Litton said to me, 'Judge, you must look out for snakes on the prarie. Wear boots always, keep your flask filled with whisky; and, look here: See this weed,' and he pointed to a small plant about ten inches high, of a pale green color, and evidently a species of cactus, for the leaves were smooth, with little thorns on the edges. 'That is the snake weed, and if a rattler does get his tooth into you, just fill up with whisky, chew some of that weed, swallow the juice, and put the pulp on the bite. That'll fix you.'

"Well, sir, I did find snakes, rattlesnakes, lots of 'em. My pointer usually let me know where they were, and sometimes they'd let me know by their shrill rattle. I'd seen snakes in Steuben county, Ohio, spotted fellows, but these were unlike any I'd seen, being almost perfectly black, not very large, but very active. I killed seventeen snakes and three chickens the first day I was out—not that the chickens weren't thick, but the snakes were thicker and attracted more attention.

"The next day, while working over a wheat stubble where a gang of men were shocking wheat that had just been bound, I heard a yell. One of the irishmen had been bitten by a rattler that was under a sheaf of wheat, and had fastened in his arm as he picked it up. The poor fellow was scared to death 'most. I out with my flask (it held a plump pint), and he put it to his lips, and when he took it down it was empty. Then we started him on a run for the hotel. I looked for snake weed, but not a blade could I find. I believe that's usually the way—you can't find it when you want it. We got the man, whose name was Martin something or other, to the house, and there filled him up with more whisky. At first it didn't seem to affect him, and the arm kept swelling and got black. But by'mby Martin began to get happy; then he got hilarious; then fighting drunk, and finally he fell off his chair, dead drunk. He was saved. The next day he was out with his arm in a sling, and I found him over in that same wheat stubble slowly walking around, and gazing intently at the ground. 'What are you looking for, Mart?' I asked. He looked up, winked slyly, and drawled out: 'Faith, sur, Oi'm looking for the boit of a shnake.' I took the hint, and gave him a good swig of whisky, without putting him to the trouble of getting bitten by a rattlesnake in order to secure it.

"The children around there used to kill the snakes and pull off their rattles. By tying a thread around the centre of the rattles, making a loop at each end of the thread, and twisting it slowly around the fingers, so that the thread would rub hard against the flesh, the rattles would vibrate and sound a remarkably natural manner. In the district school on the prairie there was a young woman just from the east who was dreadfully afraid of snakes, and it was a cheerful habit of the young ones, when they wanted a holiday, to get out their rattles behind their desks and set them whirring. Why, they used to scare the life out of that poor girl, who would gather up her skirts and scoot for home at the first rattle. The little devils used to vary their performance and render it more realistic by leaving dead snakes around the school house, and giving it out that there was a nest under the floor.

"There was a little Irishman, named Tom Clancey, who worked for Litton, and who had a reputation as a snake catcher. His plan was to pin the snake's head to the ground with a forked stick, then to slip a loop over the head, fasten it to his stick, and thus drag his captive, squirming, home. I wanted a live specimen of the timber rattler, which is usually much larger than his prairie cousin, and, instead of being black, is orange and black, and a decidedly venomous looking beast. One day Tommy succeeded in capturing a big yellow fellow, with fifteen rattles, and was dragging him home in high glee at the prospect of the $5 I had offered for the reptile, when a fellow driving a breaking team as he passed, struck the snake across the back with his ten-foot ox-whip. You know a light blow will kill a rattler, and this blow killed Tommy's captive. Well, you'd better believe that Irishman was mad. Whirling around, he lifted his stick, and, using the big snake for a lash, walloped the teamster lustily. At first the fellow returned the compliment with his ox-goad, but when he felt that clammy snake flap around his face and neck once or twice his nerve went back on him, and he turned and ran, pursued by the little Irishman, who whipped him with the rattler as long as his breath held out. Tommy afterward caught me another big snake, but not so big as the first, and I had had the pleasure of bringing him east and presenting him to my brother-in-law, who has a weakness for that sort of pet."

"Dead Dress."

The Irish peasantry are very careful to make due preparations for death, particularly to provide their last garments or "death dress." This care weighs very much upon the invalid, who frequently orders those in attendance to take the shroud out of the box where it has lain in readiness and air it properly. The writer has more than once heard this command given while visiting the sick in County Donegal. That the "dead dress" is the cause of solicitude to the people of Queen's county even in another state of being, the following anecdote will show: Two old women lived at Castle Pook, a rambling old place, once magnificent, and the scene of wild revelry so long as its owners had anything to squander. But the spendthrift landlords were dead and gone, and of the Dennis family only two members, an aunt and an niece, remained, they were called the "ladies" by their poor neighbors, and were greatly looked up to on account of their ancient name; but they had not had any better education than that which a village school master could give fifty years ago. The elder Miss Dennis had a small annunity, and it was no wonder that Miss Honor was almost crushed by grief and anxiety when she became very ill, and was given up by the doctor.

"Come here, Honor," whispered the dying woman, from her pillow. "There's ten pounds in the box; you'll have that an' my clothes an' the furniture, an' you'll be sure to wake me decent, and put my fine linen nightgown wid the frills on me. Bring it out to let me see if it's all right."

Miss Honor promised to obey, but miserliness overcame her, and she grudged the corpse so fine a dress. She happened to have some black calico covered with white spots, which she had bought at a great bargain from a country peddler, and she made the shroud of it, intending to turn the frilled nightgown into money at some future time. The villagers from Clopook who came to the wake wondered at Miss Dennis' "dead dress," but nothing was said against it.

The funeral took place; and now began a dreadful visitation for Miss Honor. As regularly as darkness fell, Miss Dennis appeared in her black and white shroud at her neice's fireside. She pointed to her dress, and never spoke a word. Miss Honor could not bear it. On the third night the coffin was taken up and opened, and the frilled nightgown puts upon its tenant instead of the black and white shroud. The ghost was now appeased; she did not again appear.

Food at Saratoga.

At Meyer's and Moon's on the lake, they are famous for game dinners. A regular game dinner for one, without wine, costs $5, and with wine it often runs up to $12 and $15, and even $20. The $5 game dinner consists of five courses. Soup, black bass and stewed potatoes, chicken, partridge and fried potatoes, woodcock and salad, and ending with coffee. A plain game dinner of black bass and stewed potatoes, and woodchuck and fried potatoes, costs, without wine, $4. The $25 dinners that Pierre Lorillard, Belmont and Traverse take are produced by an indiscriminate slaughter of Johannisberger, champagne, old Burgundy and dollar cigars. The Saratoga black bass are caught early in the morning in deep water. They weigh from a pound to a pound and a half. They are very juicy and delicious. No one ever touches brook trout in Saratoga after having been once spoiled by eating black bass. Mr. Belmont says the Saratoga black bass are the best fish in the world. We have, also, what is called the Saratoga white bait, which really tastes better than the white bait caught at Manhattan Beach. Saratoga white bait are produced thus: Sunfish an inch and a half and two inches long are caught in shallow water. They are placed in salt water which causes them to disgorge their entrails. Then they are fried whole in butter. Saratoga white bait are an improvement on the genuine article.

The Weight of Woods.

The woods which are heavier than water are Dutch box, Indian cedar, ebony, lignumvitæ, mahogany, heart of oak, pomegranite, vine. Lignumvitæ is one-third heavier, pomegranate rather more. On the other hand cork, having a specific gravity of .24, and poplar of .33, are the lightest wood products.

A High-Priced Mistake.

Two miners sat down in a wilderness of southern Utah, a few months since, to munch their bread and then pursue their wanderings and their search for wealth. They were "prospectors" who, having left the beaten track of pleasure-seekers, wandered off, to the amusement of their fellows, into the comparatively level country, where months of searching had revealed nothing.

"We had better get back into the mountain country, Jim," said his "pard."

As he spoke his tool struck something a few inches under the sand, and the prospector found a fracture on the rocks and picked up a small yellow piece of stone.

"What's that?" said Tom, as he saw with what feverish earnestness his "pard" examined the piece.

"Egad! I think it's horn silver!"

They were out of provisions and clothes; they had not means with which to pay the fee for securing their "find." After opening up their prize sufficiently to show that a vein of ore existed, they offered it to Mr. Ben Morgan, of Pittsburg, who is operating smelting works a few miles below Salt Lake City, for $18,000. Mr. Morgan sought the advice of the Superintendent of the Ontario Mine. Together they carefully examined the new "find," and, unfortunately for the genial Ben, they decided it was not worth risking the money on. The miners continued to open their vein, but soon again were stranded, when one of them wrote to two Irish friends, who had already lost money on supposed "finds," and besought them to try their luck once more. After much importunity they invested enough money to give the miners a good start, when the development of the mine proceeded rapidly. Four shafts were sunk and a number of intermediate galleries run which connected the shafts. The work was pushed solely with a view to show the magnitude of the deposit. It was the marvel of the whole country. Conservative old engineers measured the ore beds actually in sight, taking nothing for granted, and made numerous analyses in all parts of the mine, to determine its richness, and the most cautious calculated the silver in sight as worth $27,000,000. Jay Cooke, hearing of this prize, secured an option of one-half interest for $2,500,000 for a short time, and hastening eastward he induced a number of Englishmen in New York to invest and they took it at this price, the four original owners declining to sell the remaining half at any price. This is now the famous "Horn Silver Mine" or "New Bonanza," around which a town has in a few months clustered called "Frisco," and to which one mine the Utah Southern railroad will this summer be extended nearly three hundred miles.

Imagination on the Weather.

A citizen doing business on Griswold street, Detroit, has given this weather question a great deal of thought, and recently he began a series of experimen's to ascertain whether imagination hasn't as much to do with a hot day as a thermometer. At 9 o'clock in the morning he entered his office, built a brisk fire in the stove, closed the door, and sat down to his newspaper, having his chair close to the stove. In a few minutes one of his customers opened the door, and before he could express his surprise the official called out:

"Come in! What change in the weather since last night! I hated to build a fire, but it was positively like November in here. Come over by the stove."

"Has—has the weather changed?" hesitatingly inquired the caller.

"Changed! Why there's a difference of 31 degrees since 10 o'clock last night. Hear what the weather report says: Northerly winds, great change in temperature, with indications of a severe frost at night! I wish I had brought down my spring overcoat."

"Well, I felt the change, but I didn't realise the full power of it," said the other as he edged over to the stove and rubbed his hands.

"You should watch these things and dress accordingly. I wouldn't dare come out in that thin coat. First you know you'll have a chill."

"I—I know I'm rather careless, but I must look out for myself in the future. This fire feels rather good."

"Yes, it does; you'd better get thoroughly warmed up before you go out in the raw air."

The caller remained there at least 10 minutes, all the time standing beside the hot stove and yet when the thermometer marked 100 degrees he made no complaints and went out saying that he would go home and get on a thicker coat.

They All Lifted.

Several brethren were sitting in a South street store, and somehow they got to talking about lifting weights.

"I lifted a barrel once," said a lean man in the corner, "that weighed over 200 pounds.

None of the rest seemed to care a bit about what he had lifted.

"And I," said a tall, lanky man sitting on a bag of corn, "I lifted a woman once who weighed over 500 pounds. She was going to faint, but I caught her."

The proprietor of the store opened his eyes a little and looked at the man, but no further interest was displayed.

"When I was down at Sandy," said a small, fat man, "I carried off a ton of ore to the cars."

Several of the men shifted their positions at this big one, and the proprietor looked cautiously out of the window to see if anybody was listening.

The last man, who was sitting with his feet dangling down in a box of eggs—an awful small man—who looked as if one waft of wind would finish him, at last spoke:

"I suppose you remember when the Walker House was building. Well, one morning the boss came to me and said, 'Jimmie, there is something the matter with the back foundation of the hotel; get under and see what it is.' I got under, and the two men lifted the hotel off its foundation, and the fabric came down on me."

Silence fell upon the crowd and the men passed out one by one; the proprietor heaved a sigh, wiped away a tear, and went up to Jimmy and said:

"Jimmy, you may have recovered from it, but you must remember our church is full of liars, and you, in your commendable zeal to eclipse them all, may be so busy hatching monsters when Gabriel blows his golden horn that you will forget to buy your ticket. Take something for your bruises, Jimmi, and leave the big ones for Brother Cannon."

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1879.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square,...	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column,...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column,...	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
1 column,...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

WALTER & DEININGER, Publishers.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. C. F. Deininger, Preacher-in-charge.—Preaching next Sunday evening.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. W. R. Whitney, Preacher-in-charge.—Sunday School, 1 P. M.,—D. Kimport, supt.

Reformed.

Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, Pastor,—Preaching in Millheim next Sunday evening.

United Brethren.

Rev. John Landis, Preacher-in-charge.—Preaching next Sunday morning.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—Preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning, German, and in Millheim in the evening, English.

United Sunday School, 9 A. M.— B. O. Deininger, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. R. A. BUMILLER, Sec. C. W. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec. R. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
E. H. R. HARTER, Sec. J. HARTMAN, Pres't.

Millheim Escort of Co. E., 5th Regt., N. G., hold their drill meeting on the second story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR TREASURER,

HON. DANIEL O. BARR,

OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

Ohio the Mother of Officeholders.

The Supreme Court of the District of Columbia consists of six judges. Until recently, five composed a full bench. The sixth was added to compensate for the inefficiency of Judge HUMPHREYS, who died a few weeks ago. DAVID K. CARTER, formerly a member of Congress from Ohio, and afterward Minister to Bolivia, is Chief Justice. The Fraudulent President has just filled the vacancy caused by HUMPHREYS' death by the appointment of CHARLES P. JAMES of Ohio, one of his special friends and pets, who has been about Washington for some years past. Ohio thus gets two Judges—if JAMES should be confirmed—in a court of six, while the District of Columbia, with all her interests at stake, has but one.

The Supreme Court of the United States is composed of nine Judges, two of whom, Mr. Chief Justice WAITE and Mr. Justice SWAYNE are from Ohio. The cluster of contiguous States, namely, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Kentucky, are represented by six of the nine Judges. New England has one, the Pacific Coast one, and the Northwest one. The South proper has no representative, though Mr. HARLAN, who was appointed as a reward for his services on the Louisiana Commission to an Ohio man, and who succeeded DAVID DAVIS, as night succeeds day, was claimed to be a Southern appointment.

The Fraudulent President, the Secretary of the Treasury, the Chief Justice of the United States, the General and Lieutenant-General of the Army, and the Vice-Admiral of the Navy all hail from Ohio. The executive, the purse, the sword, and the head of the Judiciary are thus united in a single State. The real Ohio Idea is to get and to hold office.—*The Sun.*

STATESMEN WANTED.

Ex-Senator Henderson, of Missouri, himself a Republican, does not in the least like the military Presidents we have had for over ten years. In a speech delivered on the Fourth of July last he gives utterance to the following truthful words, and they will find a strong affirmative responce in the hearts our of people:

Ever since the war closed we have had in the Presidential chair a military man. We had General Grant eight years and we have now had General Hayes three years. During that time Republican majorities of two to one in both branches of Congress have changed into large Democratic majorities, and the popular majority in the nation from a half million Republican to a quarter million Democratic. If these be the legitimate fruits of military rule what shall we expect from a continuation. This hero worship is one of evil effects of war that needs to be superseded by better political creeds.

Hon. John Welsh, our Minister to the Court of St. James has resigned, although his letter of resignation has not yet arrived. The recent loss by death of a brother and two sisters, as well as his own impaired state of health have induced him to take this step.

Mr. Welsh has filled this high position with much credit to himself and his country and will be difficult to fill the place again with a man so able and worthy.

On the whole the Congressional investigation in Cincinnati is rather a tedious entertainment, but in one respect it is not unprofitable. The committee has succeeded without any special effort in showing that in Cincinnati, as in Philadelphia and in St. Louis, the deputy marshals employed to hang about the polls under the pretence of order were the offscouring of the city. They were not only all of one party, with here and there a dash of respectability to keep the crowd from diffusing too great a stench. It will be a blessed thing when this business is broken up, and the Democrats of the country covered a multitude of faults in attempting to do it at the extra session. There is no instance on record in which these janissaries of the political bosses have done any of the good work contemblated by the law authorizing their appointment. When they have done the least harm they have simply done nothing except draw their per diem. If we are to have deputy marshals they should be appointed by the United States Courts, with due regard to the character of the appointees and the protection of the interests of both parties. The present system is disgraceful beyond redemption. — *Philadelphia Times.*

An Ohio Snake Story.

A Man Who Set some Whiskey Barrels and Caught Thousands of Snakes.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

Jonathan Rockwell, engineer at the fire-brick works at Sciotoville, Ohio has caught and killed the greatest number of snakes ever heard of in these parts. Some three weeks ago he purchased five empty whiskey barrels and stored them in an outbuilding to be used for cider barrels when his apples were ripe enough to be made into that temperance beverage. Near the outbuilding there is a ledge of rocks containing many fissures and openings, and has always been "a bad place for snakes."

Yesterday Mr. Rockwell took occasion to visit the outbuilding referred to, and in opening the door he noticed a number of snakes crawling into the bung-holes of the whisky barrels. Quick as thought he got the bungs and drove them into the barrels and snakes. He then attempted to roll the barrels out of the building, but found them too heavy to handle without assistance. He then called in J. D. Mathiot, Dustin Jones, George Sturdy, Hugh Smith and Thomas Powell, who armed themselves with hickory clubs and proceeded to kill the snakes. The bung was taken out of one barrel and some hot water was poured in, and the snakes began to come out so rapidly that it kept all of the above named gentlemen busy with there clubs in dispatching them.

The next barrel was treated in the same manner until all the five barrels were emptied, the total number of snakes killed was 2,153. To day there has been a steady stream of people visiting the premises of Mr. Rockwell and viewing the slain snakes. No one pretends to account for the snakes getting into the barrels. All we can say is that they were there, and it is the "whole truth and nothing but the truth." The affidavits of our best and most reliable citizens will substantiate it be yond any doubt. The snakes were not all large ones, but there were none less than a foot in length, while many were six or seven feet long. A trench had to be dug this afternoon to bury them as the stench arising from them was getting horrible.

PORTSMOUTH, O., July 25, 1879.
To the Ed. of the Commercial:

The foregoing is submitted as the latest and most reliable snake story out. Refer to W. H. Bonsall, editor of the *Tribune*, or J. W. Newman, editor of the *Times*, should you question the truth. Yours truly,
JOHN F. RATCLIFF.

Dancing at Campmeeting.

A a recent election for directors of the Rehoboth Beach Campmeeting Association, on the lower Delaware, the directors in favor of admitting dancing on the grounds carried the day. In connection with this result the following statement is made: "The association is pledged to permit nothing inconsistent with Christian morality as taught by the discipline of the M. E. Church, but the more liberal of the directors say that this does not necessarily preclude dancing, playing ten-pins and kindred amusements. Upon one point, however, the directors are firm, and that is the prohibition of the sale of liquors."—*Exchange.*

WASHINGTON CITY.

The Debt Statement for July—General Department News.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The debt statement issued today shows the increase of debt for July to be $6,086,344.12; cash in the treasury, $282,905,273.06; gold certificates, $15,240,700; silver certificates, $2,785,850; certificates of deposit outstanding, $40,330,000; refunding, $6,158,350; legal tenders outstanding $346,691,016; fractional currency outstanding, $15,814,823.23.

THE STATE COMMITTEE.

Hon. George W. Miller, of Washington County Appointed Chairman.

Special to the PATRIOT.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 2, 12:25 A. M.—Congressman Coffroth and Daniel O. Barr met to night and appointed Ex-Senator George W. Miller, of Washington county, chairman of the democratic state committee. The committee has been called to meet here on August 7, and Pittsburg will be the headquarter.

New York state has a lot of high positions to fill the coming fall. The officers to be elected are Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Attorney General, State Treasurer, State Engineer, and Surveyor.

THE STATE AGRICULTURAL FAIR for the current year will be held on the Permanent Centennial Exhibition grounds, from the 8th to the 20th of September. The prospects are that it will be a big affair.

When John Sherman had filled his contract and had made four speeches for Blaine down in Maine, he left for other parts in the United States on the revenue cutter *Gen. Grant*, and Uncle Sam of course pays the bill as well as the Secretary's salary while he is out speech making.

YELLOW FEVER SPREADING.

THE CITY OF MEMPHIS BECOMING MORE INFECTED DAILY.

Nineteen New Cases Yesterday and Five of Death—The Suddenness With Which the Yellow Demon Seizes Its Victims.

MEMPHIS, Aug. 1.—The fever took another jump to-day — thirteen new cases, including three colored persons within the city, and four cases, including three colored persons, just outside the city limits. The weather is everything to be wished, not to hot, clear, fresh and bracing, and physicians say it is unfavorable to the spread of the fever, but Yellow Jack ignores at times all conditions, atmospheric or otherwise. Of course the city is becoming more infected daily, and is gradually extending its skirmish lines far from the original centres of the disease. Many large sections of the city are yet free from infection, but these sections are sparsely inhabited. Poor white people are flocking to Camp Marks daily, but the colored people are not going in numbers to Camp Douglas adjoining. Their colored leaders insist on free distribution of rations in the city and advise their race not to abandon their homes and go to the camps. This is deplored by the whites, but the negroes can do as they please. The result will be that the fever will continue to exist here until heavy frosts shall have come in October or November. Three or four months of a fever siege is not a very pleasant prospect for those whites who are standing in the breach trying to crush out the fever, succor the sick, and bury the dead.

No new cases were reported at New Orleans.

JURY LIST.—The following is a complete list of the Grand and Traverse Jurors for August Court, commencing Monday, August 25, 1879:

GRAND JURORS.

W. W. Leech, Harris.	J H Rhone, Bellefonte
Christ. Bitner, Potter.	Samuel Pletcher, Boggs
J A Hunter, Half Moon.	Wm. Dawson, Spring
William Marks, Boggs.	Benj. Rush, Marion
Robert Holmes, Walker	Ellis Lytle, Half Moon
John Jackson, Patton	Wm. Mills, Bellefonte
Adam Swartz, Walker	Wm. Blake, Philipsburg
Joseph Gilliland, Potter	Geo. B. Sinker, Rush
John Boozer, Potter	G Cronemiller, College
Steele Heverly, Spring	J S Gray, Philipsburg
Lewis Hess, Philipsburg	J I Condo, Gregg
William Tate, Benner	S A Marshall, Benner

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

J W Swartz, Huston	T. Green, Snow Shoe
D Rhodes, Bellefonte	Mich. Condo, Potter
Eml. Musser, College	Samuel Stephen, Worth
A J Kreamer, Harris	David Harter, Marion
J Deihl, Howard Boro.	Israel Confer, Penn
J P Heckman, Gregg	John Funk, Philipsburg
D K Tate, Bellefonte	W Cadwalader, Unville
Adam Stover, Harris	Sam Enerick, Potter
P W Burket, Half Moon	William Resides, Union
Wm. Bowes, Burnside	Geo T Brew, Bellefonte
John Shiffer, Ferguson	K Zimmerman, Walker
Jac. Shrom, Bellefonte	Ed Kline, Potter
H T Ryman, Milesburg	W Crissman, Snow Shoe
A McMullen, Walker	Rob Manly, Philipsburg
S Haupt, Bellefonte	Joon T Ross, Harris
Wm Merryman, Taylor	John Long, Rush
Dav Henderson, Taylor	Henry Musser, Boggs
Daniel Corman, Spring	Harry R Curtin, Boggs
John Gates, Ferguson	S K Faust, Miles
Cyrus Brungard, Miles	Harry Stewart, Harris
J C Dunkle, Philipsburg	Jas Dumbleton, Rush
M F Riddle, Spring	R S McCalmont, Marion
J V Gray, Worth	Jac Bower Jr. Haines
J W Furey, Bellefonte	John Goodhart, Gregg

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Richard Neman, Taylor	Wm McEwen, Union
W W McKinney, Worth	Wm Korman, Gregg
L A Straub, Bellefonte	S Spigelmyer, Haines
James Iddings, Boggs	J A Henderson, Benner
C Strickland, Bellefonte	D B Fletcher, Howard
R L Shirk, Milesburg	Mich Knoftsker, Gregg
H H Hewitt, Philipsburg	M Benner, Benner
Simon Hazel, Miles	John C Stover, Haines
D McGinley, Bellefonte	K Zimmerman, Walker
Philip Walters, Walker	J Shadman, Ferguson
Jacob Krider, Boggs	J Weaver, Ferguson
B Graham, Bellefonte	Thom Miles, Milesburg
Wm Searson, Benner	John Reamy, Spring
J Mattley, Philipsburg	Robert Condo, Harris
N H Yearick, Marion	John Bair, Penn.
A W Gardner, Howard	Wm Pealer, Gregg
Jerome Confer, Boggs	Jesse Swartz, Walker
F P Musser, Penn	Day Rhule, Snow Shoe

EXAMINATIONS OF TEACHERS FOR 1879.

The examinations of teachers for the schools of Centre county will be held as specified in this announcement:

Bellefonte, Tuesday, August 26.
Philipsburg and Rush, Philipsburg, Wednesday, August 27.
Taylor and Worth, Port Matilda, Thursday, August 28,
Huston, Julian, Friday, August 29.
Snow Shoe and Burnside, Snow Shoe, Tuesday, September 2.
Unionville and Union, Unionville, Thursday, September 4,
Milesburg and Boggs, Milesburg, Friday, September 5.
Patton, Waddle's School House, Tuesday, September 9.
Halfmoon, Stormstown, Wednesday, September, 10.
Ferguson, Pine Grove, Thursday, September 11.
Harris, Boalsburg, Friday, September 12.
Spring, Valentine's School House, Tuesday, September 16.
Benner, Knox's School House, Wednesday, September 17.
College, Lemont, Thursday, Sept. 18.
Potter, Centre Hall, Friday, Sept. 19.
Gregg, Penn Hall, Saturday, Sept. 20.
Walker, Hublersburg, Monday, September 22.
Marion, Jacksonville, Tuesday, September 23.
Liberty, Eagleville, Wednesday, September 24.
Howard and Curtin, Howard, Thursday, September 25.
Penn and Millheim, Millheim, Saturday, September 27.
Haines, Aaronsburg, Monday, September 29.
Miles, Rebersburg, Tuesday, Sept. 30.

A special examination to fill vacancies will be held at the Superintendent's office, Bellefonte, Thursday, October 2nd; but applicants must come recommended by at least four directors of the district in which they intend to teach, and give a reason for not having attended the district examinations.

Applicants must be examined in the districts in which they expect to teach.

Examinations, each day, will begin at 9 A. M.; some of the directors should be present in time to make out a list of applicants to be examined.

In compliance with instructions from the school department the standard will be raised, certificates falling below an average of 2.5 will not be issued.

H. MEYER,
Co. Supt.

NOTICE TO TRESSPASSERS.—All persons are hereby cautioned not to enter upon the premises of the subscribers for the purpose of bathing or swimming, or for other unlawful purposes. There is fully enough of this nuisance and we are determined to stop it. Offenders will be dealt with according to law.

D. A. MUSSER,
JOHN D. FOCHT.

Aug. 7th, 1879. 31-3w

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned not to purchase a certain shanty, erected on my lands, near Deihl's saw mill, in Haines township, as I claim the same as my property. All persons are also cautioned not to remove or take anything from said premises.

DANIEL WOLF.

Haines township, July 24th, 1879. 29-3

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby cautioned not to enter upon the lands of the subscribers for the purpose of shooting squirrels, or for other unlawful objects, as they are determined to enforce the law against all trespassers.

EMANUEL HARTER,
ELIAS WERT,
REUBEN HARTER.

Miles township, July 24th, 1879. 29-6

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Levi Snook, late of Miles township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate paymgnt, and those having claims against the same, to present them properly probated for settlement, without delay.

JACOB W. SNOOK,
ELIAS W. SNOOK,
Administrators.

26-6t.

TRUSTEES' SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, Trustees appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County, to sell part of the real estate of Martin Stover, late of Haines township, deceased, will offer at public sale, on Saturday, August 23rd, 1879, on the premises the following described, real property, viz:

ALL THAT CERTAIN FARM,

situate in Haines township, bounded by lands of Henry Fiedler, John Orndorf, John Hibler and John Bowersox, containing 114 acres and 126 perches, all cleared and in a good state of cultivation, except four acres, which is woodland. Thereon is erected a good 2-story Dwelling House, Tenant House, Bank barn and other outbuildings.

Also

A CERTAIN TRACT OF TIMBER LAND, situate in Haines township, and bounded by lands of John Young and Daniel Warntz, containing 117 acres and 119 perches. The said tract will be sold in four or five lots, to suit purchasers.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock of said day, when terms will be made known by

MICHAEL STOVER,
NOAH STOVER,
Trustees.

Bush House,

Bellefonte Pa.

GEORGE HOPPES,
Proprietor.

SPECIAL RATES TO FAMILIES, PERMANENT BOARDERS AND PERSONS ATTENDING COURT.

BOTH LANGUAGES SPOKEN AT OUR HOTEL.

C. W. STURGIS,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
ONE DOOR EAST OF THE BANNER STORE, MARKET STREET,
LEWISBURG, PA.

First Class Goods, Good, Honest Work and Moderate Prices—is the Combination to be found at Mr. Sturgis' Establishment. Patronage from Centre Co. respectfully solicited. None but the best workmen employed.

DR. D. H. MINGLE,

Offers his professional services to the public. Answers calls at all hours.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE

ON MAIN STREET,
Millheim, Pa.

ELIAS LOSE,

Doors, Shutters, Sash, Window Frames, and Mouldings, made to order on short notice and in the best possible manner.

CARPENTER and Builder.

Yellow Pine Flooring constantly kept on hand. With thanks for past favors he solicits a continuence of the same.

MILLHEIM, PA.

C. A. STURGIS,

WATCHES,

SILVERWARE,



JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

AND

Musical Instruments.

Repairing done on short notice.

Engraving a speciality,

at the Millheim Jewelry Store, one door east of Eisenhuth's Drug Store, Main Street, MILLHEIM, PENNA.

CHEAPER Than Ever!

I have received my Spring & Summer stock of

Boots, Shoes, Gaiters and Slippers.

Look at some of my prices

Men's Calfskin Boots, as low as	$2.50
Men's good every day Shoes as low as	1.00
Men's Carpet Slippers as low as	50 cts.
Ladies' Walking shoes, as low as	1.00
Ladies' Foxed Gaiters	75 cts.
" Leather Slippers	55 "
" Cloth "	30 "
" Gaiters	75 "
Children's Button Shoes	25 cts.

GO TO

KAMP'S

if you want to buy

CHEAP.

Jacob Kamp,

Lock Haven, Pa.

THE

YOUNG AMERICAN

SCROLL SAW

Beats the World.

J. M. BEUGLER,
Sole Proprietor,
WILLIAMSPORT, PA.
Send for Circulars.

MILLHEIM

MARBLE WORKS.

Deininger & Musser

PROPRIETORS.

This old and popular establishment is prepared to do all work in their line in a style equal to any in Central Pennsylvania, & at prices that defy competition.

COUCHES,
MONUMENTS,
HEADSTONES,

of all sizes, styles and prices made on short notice.

The proprietors hope, by

Strict Attention

TO BUSINESS,

FAIR DEALING

&

GOOD WORK

to merit the continued confidence of their friends and patrons, and of the public at large.

Shops east of Bridge,
Millheim, Pa.

DAVID I. BROWN,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

TIN-WARE, STOVEPIPE AND TRIMMINGS, SPOUTING & FRUIT CANS.

Would respectfully inform the public that he keeps on hand or makes to order all kinds of TINWARE, STOVE-FIXTURES, FRUIT CANS, etc.

SPOUTING A SPECIALITY.

Fruit cans always on hand. Repairing done at short notice. Having some ten years experience in the business he flatters himself that his work is fully equal to any in this section of the country. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. **Shop, next door to Journal Book store, Millheim, Pa.**

W. J. STRAYER,

Fashionable Barber,

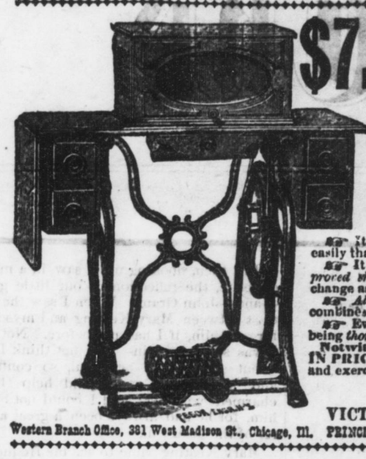
Opposite Stem's Store,

MILLHEIM, PA.

The patronage of the public respectfully solicited.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE

Is a monthly, 100-page Scrap Book of the cream of the World's Literature. Single copy, 20c., or $2 per year. An Oil Chromo (14x20 inches) of "Yosemite Valley," price, $3; "Black Sheep," a $1.50 book, in paper binding; "Christian Oakley's Mistake," a $1 book, in paper binding, and a sample copy of "Wood's Household Magazine"—all post-paid, for only 30 cents in money, or in one-cent postage stamps. Agents wanted. Most liberal terms, but nothing sent free. Address S. S. Wood, Tribune Building, New York City



$7.50 SAVED!

Buy the IMPROVED

VICTOR

Sewing Machine.

☞ It is so *simple in construction* and runs so easily that a child can operate it.

☞ It has the *straight, self-setting needle*, our *improved shuttle*, with a *perfect tension*, which does not change as the bobbin becomes exhausted.

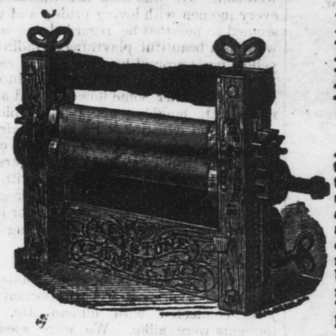
☞ *All the wearing points are adjustable*, and it combines every desirable improvement.

☞ Every Machine is sent out *ready for use*, after being *thoroughly tested*.

Notwithstanding the GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES we continue to use the best material and exercise the greatest care in their manufacture.

Western Branch Office, 361 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill. VICTOR SEWING MACHINE CO., PRINCIPAL OFFICE and Manufactories, Middletown, Conn.

KEYSTONE WRINGER.



Has Greater Capacity, Is More Durable, and Is better finished

Than any other wringer now made.

THE ROLLS

Are made of White Rubber clear to the shaft. No twine or wire or fibrous material, or anything else but rubber being used. The rubber is *vulcanized upon the shaft and cannot be taken off except by cutting it off*. They are more elastic than other rolls because there is nothing but rubber on the shaft, and more durable because there is no twine or fibrous material to rot out or wire to cut the rubber. They are greatly superior to any other kind of roll now known.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE KEYSTONE WRINGER.

THE WHITE SEWING MACHINE

THE BEST OF ALL.

Unrivaled in Appearance,
Unparalleled in Simplicity,
Unsurpassed in Construction,
Unprecedented in Popularity,
And Undisputed in the Broad Claim
of being the
VERY BEST OPERATING
QUICKEST SELLING,
HANDSOMEST, AND
Most Perfect Sewing Machine
IN THE WORLD.



The great popularity of the White is the most convincing tribute to its excellence and superiority over other machines, and in submitting it to the trade we put it upon its merits, and in no instance has it ever yet failed to satisfy any recommendation in its favor.

The demand for the White has increased to such an extent that we are now compelled to turn out a Complete Sewing Machine every three minutes in the day to supply the demand!

Every machine is warranted for 3 years, and sold for cash at liberal discounts, or upon easy payments, to suit the convenience of customers.

AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
No 368 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

Battle Creek, Mich.

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

"VIBRATOR"

THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, Fuel and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.



STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the ONLY Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.



MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

JOHN B. LINN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Bellefonte, Pa.

OFFICE ON ALLEGHANY STREET.

PAINT

GLOBE

White Lead and Mixed Paint Co.

CAPITAL STOCK, $200,000

These Paints are mixed, ready for use, any shade or color, and sold in any quantities from One Quart to a Barrel.



DO YOUR OWN PAINTING.

These Paints are made of Pure White Lead, Zinc and Linseed Oil, ready in solution and ready for use; are one third cheaper and will last three time as long as Paint mixed in the ordinary way.

$25 REWARD!

Will be paid for every ounce of adulteration found in them. Thousands of homes and some of the finest villas in America are painted with these Paints. Send for Testimonials same, also for Sample Colors and Price Lists, to the

GLOBE MIXED PAINT CO.,
OFFICE:
103 Chambers St., New York.
WORKS:
Cor. MORGAN & WASHINGTON STS., JERSEY CITY.

THE LIGHT-RUNNING

NEW HOME



The BEST, LATEST IMPROVED, and most THOROUGHLY constructed SEWING MACHINE ever invented. All the wearing parts are made of the BEST STEEL, CAREFULLY TEMPERED and are ADJUSTABLE.

It has the *AUTOMATIC TENSION*; It has the *LARGEST BOBBIN*; It has the

Easiest Threaded Shuttle.

The BOBBINS are WOUND without RUNNING or UNTHREADING the MACHINE.

It has a SELF-SETTING NEEDLE: It has a DIAL for regulating the length of stitch, WITHOUT TESTING; It has a LARGE SPACE under the arm; It is NOISELESS, and has more points of EXCELLENCE than all other machines combined.

Agents wanted in localities where we are not represented.

Johnson, Clark & Co.

30 UNION SQUARE, N. Y.

YOU Want It — Better than Ever. — The WIFE Wants It

PRICE REDUCED.

Full of Plain, Practical, Reliable,

Paying Information

for West, East, South, North; for Owners of Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Swine, or FARMS, Gardens, or Village Lots; for Housekeepers; for all Boys and Girls;

OVER 700 Fine ENGRAVINGS both pleasing and instructive. The

American Agriculturist

Founded in 1842.

To Clubs of ten or more, one year, post-paid,

ONLY $1 EACH,

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A MAGNIFICENT Steel Plate ENGRAVING for all.

Large PREMIUMS for Clubs.

Issued in *English & German* at same price.

TRY IT... IT WILL PAY.

Orange Judd Co., Publishers,
245 Broadway, N. Y.

Children Want It — Everybody Wants It

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1879.

P. C. DEININGER, - - - EDITOR.

R. A. BUMILLER, - - ASSISTANT EDITOR.

Local Department.

—Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. 47-1y

—The Building & Loan Association meets on Monday evening next. Don't you forget it.

—Hog cholera has broken out at Allenwood, Union county. A number of porkers have already died.

—D. L. Zerby opened a select school in the North street school house, on Monday.

—Ye swimmers, read notice to tresspassers and "govern yourselves accordingly."

—It must have been warm on Saturday, for we heard an indefinite but large number of people say so.

—Willis Musser must be making money fast by carrying freight. His hack is loaded down to groaning almost every day.

—The Squirrel hunting season begins Sept. 1st, and ends Dec. 31st. The penalty for shooting out of season is $5. for each offence.

—The Evangelical camp meeting of Buffalo circuit will be held on the land of Wm. Smith, near Millmont, commencing to-day.

—The biggest black bass caught at Lewisburg this season weighed two pounds and fifteen ounces. That was a whopper.

—THE BUSH HOUSE had one hundred and forty three arrivals last week. This proves the great popularity of this well known Hotel.

—B. F. Kister has his card in another Column promising to make your boots and shoes just fully as well and as cheap as anybody else in these diggings. Give Frank a chance: Try him.

—Clinton county this fall elects a Prothonotary, Register & Recorder, Coroner and Jury Commissioner. Guess we have nothing at all to elect in Centre county.

—Neighbor John D. Foote is just recovering from rather a severe attack of *the spirit of improvement*. He is considered out of danger again. Hope he may soon be restored to his usual good health.

—Lewisburg is to have a big circus and menagerie, to-morrow. It is only called W. W. Cole's Famous New York and New Orleans Circus, Museum Menagerie and Congress of Living Wonders.

—Any one of our readers having yet in possession the number of the JOURNAL containing the obituary notice of Gen. Buchanan would do us a favor by returning it to us as we have a call for it which we cannot supply.

—Elias Lose & Son are the successful bidders for repairing the school house. They get $96. Gephart & Musser have the contract for furnishing the coal for the school houses in town, for the sum of $45.

—John Hartman has broken ground for his new house on Penn street which the *old man* is going to erect for him. Better hurry up, John, or the grim winter season will overtake you and then look out for cold fingers.

—ERRATUM.—Last week we announced that the Union county Harvest Home would take place Wednesday the 20th of August, instant, which we now correct by stating that Thursday, the 21st, is the day fixed upon. We had been misinformed.

—Two new side walks this week—and good ones too. D. L. Zerby made the one and W. R. Henney the other. Still room for more. *Proceed.*

LATER.—Two more. A. A. Frank's and Wm. Kerstetter's. Two and two are four, and four *more* would be eight. Not so?

—I. O. O. F.—The Grand Officers of the State Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows will visit Renovo on the 28th of August, Lock Haven on the 29, and Bellefonte the 30th, holding sessions in the afternoon and evening to admit Past Grands and illustrate the unwritten work.

—Every act has its motive, everything its reason. Now the *reasons* that the *Millheim Marble Works* do such a good trade are that they give a better monument or headstone for the same money than any other establishment of the kind in this part of the state. This is not a mere play of words, an *ipsi dixit*, but an absolute fact. 2t.

—A Watsontown correspondent of the Sunbury Democrat says: John McFarland, of the steam grist mill, bought of a *poor* farmer of Buffalo Valley, Union county, his last year's wheat crop, some 1,500 bushel, who on last Thursday and Friday delivered the same at the mill with six or seven of his four-horse teams, belonging to his three farms.

—While taking the preacher's horse home the other evening we noticed that President Knarr has about the finest lot of plums we have seen these many years. The matter has thrown us into a brown study ever since. Frank gets really more plums than one man ought to have as the times are, but how to *get* our share is what bothers us. Every plan that has yet suggested itself would be attended with some *risk*. Guess the most practical and direct way to settle the matter would be for Frank to bring them down. Yes, that will do.

—Rev. James D. Wilson, of New York City, son of Peter Wilson, Esq., of Spring Mills, preached in the M. E. Church, Millheim, on Sunday evening. This is the first time Mr. Wilson ever preached here, although he has preached almost everywhere else in the neighborhood. His sermon was beautifully plain, eminently practical and pointed. The audience was very attentive and impressions for good no doubt were made, which we hope may prove lasting.

—Do you understand the meaning of the word "clever fellow?" There are no less than about twenty different definitions of the term, and to enumerate the one half of them would take up too much time and space. But we can give you a real live active, specimen of what is a clever fellow. At your first leisure please call on Mr. J. W. Frey, at Coburn and tell him to his face "*Thou art the man.*" Mr. Frey is exactly the right man in the precise right place. By his obliging ways he has already endeared himself to the people of this neighborhood. Hope he may long continue the the agent at Coburn.

—To our *dear friends* who have lots of apples, pears, peaches or plums we would kindly suggest several points, if not exactly for their spiritual, then at least for their moral good. First they should consider that poor printers are just as fond of nice things, especially of fruit, as anybody. Then they should have a tender regard for the fact that they (the poor printers, of course) seldom if ever, have any loose *wechsel* about them; and lastly they (i. e. the other side of the house) should never forget the divine admonition—"It is more blessed to give than to receive." If these points were duly heeded, oh, how happy we would be for a season.

PROCEEDINGS OF COUNCIL.—Council met on Tuesday evening. Present: Knarr, Mauck, Gutelius, Campbell, Harter and Henney. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. On motion of Mr. Gutelius the Treasurer's bond was fixed at $500. On motion of Mr. Mauck it was agreed that parties be allowed to construct crossings at their alleys, and provided such crossings are not all made by private parties, those having made the same shall be allowed a reasonable compensation.

On motion the secretary's salary was fixed at $25. The collector shall receive five per cent. on all taxes collected. The treasurer shall receive one per cent.

J. H. REIFSNYDER,
Secretary.

—On last Saturday Col. Eli Slifer and Hon. W. C. Duncan came up from Lewisburg to confer with some of our citizens regarding the feasibitity of a grand excursion to Lewisburg on the occasion of the Harvest Home of Union county, Thursday August 21st. At Coburn the party there present was invited to pass on to Spring Mills and the invitation was cheerfully accepted. A full and free expression of opinion was had, and every one present seemed to think that an excursion on the occasion referred to would prove a big success. Messrs. Slifer and Duncan were much pleased with the impressions received and agreed that they would themselves go to Williamsport, on Monday, the 4th, to negotiate and arrange the details of an excursion. The meeting passed off pleasantly and to the entire satisfaction of all present. The matter is placed into the hands of on efficient local committee here, who no doubt will labor faithfully to make it a success.

The following are the names of the persons who were present:

Col. Eli Slifer, Hon. W. C. Duncan, Lewisburg; James P. Coburn, Aaronsburg; D. A. Musser, Frank Knarr, J. D. Foote, B. O. Deininger, F. P. Musser, Hon. W. K. Alexander, Millheim; Hon. Samuel Frank, C. L. Gramly, Daniel Brungard, Titus A. Gramly, Rebersburg; R. H. Duncan, Wm. F. Rarick, M. L. Rishel, James C. McClintick, W. H. Bartholomew, George Kornman, Peter Wilson and others, Spring Mills.

—PERSONAL.—A. B. S. Harter dropped in to see us on Monday. Abs reports Brush Valley all O. K., and himself ready for business any time. Well Abs is a good auctioneer, and there's no getting around that fact.

Mr. A. J. Campbell is pretty well over the results of a bad fall he had from a tree in the early part of the summer. He is again able to do a little work.

Mr. S. A. McQuistion, of Bellefonte, called in to see us last week. He is a pleasant, affable gentleman, a good Democrat and a full sized man generally. What Mr. McQuistion don't know about the carriage and buggy business isn't worth knowing.

On Saturday the extenuated but graceful form of our friend C. L. Gramly reported at our headquarters. *Cephe* is a clever fellow notwithstanding his extreme length. He has a large school and reports teaching No. 1, at Rebersburg.

Hon. J. P. Gephart was in town last week. Jay Pee has a kind, pleasant word for all his old friends here, and that means about every body.

Rev. James D. Wilson, Pastor of Central Presbyterian Church, New York City, has for some time been rusticating in that pleasantest of all rural villages—Spring Mills.

W. H. B. Eisenhuth and James M. Gephart, two of our young teachers, left on Monday morning to attend school at Rebersburg.

Mr. Daniel Hoffman and lady, of Hazleton, have been here for several days past on a visit to their uncle, Jacob Eisenhuth, Esq.

For the JOURNAL.

MR. EDITOR:

If you do not already know it I might as well inform you that on Saturday last a number of us young ladies and gentlemen, of Millheim, had just the nicest little fishing excursion out. We had a very happy, enjoyable time, and the pleasant day will long be remembered by all present. Our party consisted of the following persons: *Ladies*—Ada Eisenhuth, Salina Gephart, Hattie T. Lauch, Joanna H. Deininger, Mary E. Mauck, Emma J. Ulrich, Rosie Keen, Mrs. Lizzie Hoffman; *Gentlemen*—W. H. B. Eisenhuth, Daniel Hoffman, J. W. Stover, P. H. Musser, Frank Weiser, Milton Jamison.

Our good looking, happy party—for we were both good looking and happy—left town at 8 o'clock in the morning for Beaver Dam tunnel, where we arrived in good time. Having dismounted from our wagon we at once proceeded to that fashionable and exhilirating pastime—fishing. But it seemed as if the fish had just held a meeting before our coming and resolved just to tease and fool us. They would'nt at all be caught, just when we most wished to catch them. Still, they were more partial to some of our party than to others. Miss D. coaxed six to allow themselves to be caught, and Miss L. had four, while the balance of the party, twelve in number, caught four—making an average of *one third* of a fish to each one.

But we had other pleasures and sports, such as playing CROW K and other games. The time did not at all hang heavily. The day passed only too quickly for us.

Late in the afternoon we wended our way homeward, full of mirth and hilarity, and pleased to overflowing with the fun and pleasures of the occasion.

DOUBLE YOU.

For the JOURNAL.

AARONSBURG REFORMED SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC.

Last Saturday morning dawned as bright as picnic goers could wish, and adults as well as little folks, as soon as the morning had sufficiently advanced, wended their way, some walking, some in carriages, to Stover's woods, about one mile east of Aaronsburg.

At an early hour a goodly number had assembled on the grounds, waiting anxiously for the amusements which usually mark such days. The Millheim Cornet Band soon arrived and the thrilling strains echoed and reechoed by the adjacent mountains seemed to give new impulse to the animated crowd. While listening to the excellent music for which the Millheim band is distinguished, time seemed to be borne on sinflest wings, and presently, though not too soon dinner was announced to hundreds impatient for a taste of the delicacies in readiness for them.

One hundred and thirty persons first filed up to the table 70 feet long, laden down with those things which only fair hands can so tastefully prepare. Nor were the floral decorations wanting, but the bounteous board was made to become almost a garden of flowers, which freighted the atmosphere with their sweet perfume.

When the sated appetites of one hundred and thirty bid them cease their demolition of the excellent cakes and pies, one hundred and fifteen more were ushered to a fresh supply, nor did this exhaust the capacious baskets, but about ninty more found ample means by which to satisfy the cravings of the inner man.

After dinner all strolled off into different parts of the grove to seek such amusement as might suit their several tastes. Some enjoyed croquet, others participated in games of a different kind, and thus old and young who had that day sought protection from "Old Sol" under pines and wide spreading oaks, found plenty to engage their attention. The afternoon exercises were greatly enlivened by a mock bear performance, which for naturalness could not have been excelled. But another feature which is sometimes prevalent on such occassions was also found here. To some it was pleasant to others not so pleasant, yet notwithstanding all a handsome collection of $5.34 was in a very short time raised as remuneration for the very excellent music which the Millheim boys furnished.

Among the many visitors that honored us with their presence on that day we noticed Miss Wetzel, Miss Yearick and Mr. Frank Wetzel all of Bellefonte, Miss Addie Fisher and Mrs. Dan. Musser, of Boalsburg, Mr. Frey, of Lewisburg, Messrs Geo. and D. W. Holloway, of Ohio, Mrs. Waterman, of Davenport, Iowa, now a guest of Col. J. P. Coburn, Prof. W. T. Meyer and Mrs. Adam Shoemaker of St. Petersburg, Clarion Co., Miss Eva Kuntz, of Nazereth, Pa., and Miss Emma Ult, of New Berlin, Pa. Among such a host of friends time could fly only too speedily and with considerable reluctance the picnicers left the site of very much enjoyment.

Thus passed one of the pleasantest days we have for some time had the pleasure of enjoying, and the universal verdict places this day over and above all that have ever been similarly spent by the Aaronsburg Sunday School. It was an occasion as must leave in its wake most pleasant recollections and a longing for the speedy return of so happy a day.

M.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Mr. H. A. Krumrine talks of going to Ohio to sell cigars.

The Farmers Mills Cornet Band gave our town a lively serenade on Saturday evening. Come again, boys.

Mrs. Rose J. DeWoodie is here on a visit to her mother, who is still very ill.

That energetic foreman, Mr. Gray, on the R. R. here, has put the new turntable in a splendid condition. Mr. Gray understands his business and the company does well to employ such men.

Mr. Morris, a photographer from Huntingdon, has erected his portable house here, and is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line in a satisfactory manner. Give him a call.

Quite a number of our lads and lasses went to Bear Meadows on a picnic. We understand they had a gay and happy time.

We can now boast of one huckster and three hawkers in town. Pretty good for this place. Well, the more the merrier. Come along with your poultry.

The JOURNAL is well received here. Heard some flattering opinions expressed over it—especially of its local columns. Courage, Mr. Editor, you will succeed.

YONEY.

REBERSBURG FRAGMENTS.

"Anon" still survives. He was not dead, but——well you know what.

Our select school is in full operation. Between forty and fifty pupils are in attendance.

Of course we are all going to the Union County Harvest Home Picnic.

The Steam Engine has finally made its appearance in our valley, and as a consequence, some of the stately forests will be felled to feed the terrible consumer.

This time it was Mr. John Scholl who fell a victim to the depredations of thieving. Some one, or more, entered Mr. Scholl's house in the dead of night, and stole some canned fruit, meat, and all kinds of eatables as well as shoes and clothing of various kinds. I trust that if the civil law fails to render justice to our midnight rogues, some other law will.

We certainly live in a progressive period, and the publishers of the JOURNAL do well to recognize this fact so gracefully as they do. Thus, after a lapse of fifty-three years the *Deutsch* becomes extinct in the old paper of the valleys. Bravo! The English is bound to become the leading language—not only of this country—but of the world. We all like the new JOURNAL very much and wish you all possible success. Give us your big, *English* paw, Ben, I cordially extend my fist.

ANON.

A VALUABLE MEDICINE.

Buchu in various forms has for many years been one of the chief articles in the *Materia Medica* for the treatment of certain diseases, among which are chiefly those affecting the urinary, digestive, and circulatory organs. The difficulty that was long experienced in obtaining a preparation of this valuable drug that could always be relied upon for uniformity in strength and absolute purity led to the introduction of Helmbold's Extract of Buchu, which for the last quarter of a century has been extensively used both by physicians and in house and family practice, and with very gratifying success. This medicine, like every other valuable thing has been extensively imitated, and those who have use for it will do well to see that they obtain the *genuine* "Helmbold Buchu," the only pure and reliable preparation

MARRIED.

On the 22nd ult., at the residence of the bride's parents, Logansville, by Rev. D. F. Kline, Mr. Henry H. Wise to Miss Alice J. Heller, both of Sugar Valley, Clin on county, Pa.

On the 2nd inst., by the same, at Boodeville, Mr. Chip Wolf with Miss Anna Stitzer, both of Clinton county.

DIED.

On the 29th ult., in Bellefonte, Mrs. Ann Brown, wife of Charles Brown, aged 62 years.

At his home near Sunbury, on the 24th ult., Jacob Everett, after a lingering illness, father of J. J. Everett of Lock Haven, aged 74 years.

On the 4th inst., in Millheim, Arthur Franklin, son of John Kerstetter, Jr., aged 8 years, 9 months and 7 days.

Millheim Market.

Wheat No. 1	1.00
Wheat No. 2	95
Corn	40
Rye	45
Oats White	23
Oats, Black	23
Buckwheat	50
Flour	5.00
Bran & Shorts, per ton	15.00
Salt, per Brl	1.75
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Timothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	4.00
Butter	11
Hams	12
Sides	6
Veal	3
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	10
Potatoes	
Lard	5
Tallow	6
Soap	5
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	4

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The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomache, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Keller & Co., 70 N. 4th St. Phila. 39-1y

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We wish an agent, male or female, in each town of this county, to get up Clubs among families, hotels, factories, &c., for the sale of our Teas, and will offer very liberal commissions to such. We have been importers of Teas for over 20 years, and can afford to send, and we will send a better article for the money than any other house in New York. Our Teas are put up in one pound packages, with the name and price printed upon each.
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has just opened a Boot & Shoe Shop,
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where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, from men's coarse boots up to ladies cloth top button gaiters, at prices to suit the times. Repairing promptly attended to. A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-3m

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Successors to the "East Lewisburg Lumber & Manufacturing Company,"
Manufacturers of
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BEING provided with ample facilities, the latest and most improved machinery, and the best mechanical skill, we are prepared to execute all orders promptly, and in the very best manner.
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Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.
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Ask for
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Dr. Oberholtzer's Liniment,
CAMPHOR MILK,
is now highly recommended and entensively used for Rheumatism, Frosted Feet, Aches, Pains, Sores Stings, Swellings, Sprains, &c. It is of the greatest value in curing Cuts, Galls, Sprains and swellings in horses.
It acts quickly and surely. It at once smoothes and relieves the Stiff Joints, the Lame Muscles and the Aching Nerves. The money will be paid back to any one not satisfied with its effects. Price 25 cts. 5 bottles for $1.
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Has proved itself to be peculiarly adapted to old persons, consumptiveness and children. It breaks a cold. It stops a cough. It aids expectoration. It gives instant relief. It gives strength. It brings rest. It has made more cures than any other medicine. Thousands of the citizens of Eastern Pennsylvania have used it for years past and testify to the relief given and cures effected.
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GERMAN HORSE AND COW POWDER.
Keeps stock healthy and in good condition. It aids digestion and assimilation. It makes fat, muscle and milk. By using it a horse will do more work and a cow give more milk and be in better spirits and condition. It also keeps poultry healthy and increase the quantity of eggs. It is made by Dr. Levi Oberholtzer at his mills, backof 138 N. Third Street, Phila. It is sold by actual weight, at 15 cts. per pound, by J. W. SNOOK, Millheim, Pa.

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HOW TO GET THEM—In the best part of the state. 4,000,000 acres for sale. For free copy of "Kansas Pacific Homestead," address Land Commissioner, Salina, Kansas.

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DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR is a Standard Family Remedy for diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.—It is Purely Vegetable.—It never Debilitates.—It is Cathartic and Tonic.
TRY IT
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To Have Good Health, the Liver must be kept in order, its unhealthy action causes Bilious Attacks, Jaundice, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Headache, Bowel Complaints, Seasickness, and other Disorders.
The Liver is the seat of many diseases. It tects the system from malarial influences. The Liver Invigorator purifies the Blood, Regulates the Bowels, Assists Digestion, and Strengthens the System.
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ANY DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS REPUTATION.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 29th, 1879, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11.55 p. m.
" " Harrisburg		4 25 a. m.
" " Williamsport		8 35 a. m.
" " Jersey Shore		9 07 a. m.
" " Lock Haven		9 40 a. m.
" " Renovo		11 00 a. m.
" arr. at Erie		7 35 p. m.
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		8 30 a. m.
" " Harrisburg		11 45 a. m.
" arr. at Williamsport		2 35 p. m.
" " Lock Haven		3 35 p. m.
" " Renovo		5 25 p. m.
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 45 a. m.
" " Harrisburg		3 35 p. m.
" arr. at Williamsport		7 25 p. m.
" " Lock Haven		8 40 p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven		6 40 a. m.
" " Jersey Shore		7 15 a. m.
" " Williamsport		7 55 a. m.
" arr. at Harrisburg		11 45 a. m.
" " Philadelphia		3 35 p. m.
DAY EXPRESS leaves Renovo		10 05 a. m.
" " Lock Haven		11 20 a. m.
" " Williamsport		12 10 p. m.
" arr. at Harrisburg		4 10 p. m.
" " Philadelphia		7 20 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo		8 50 p. m.
" " Lock Haven		10 00 p. m.
" " Williamsport		11 20 p. m.
" arr. at Harrisburg		3 00 a. m.
" " Philadelphia		7 40 a. m.
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12 35 a. m.
" arr. at Harrisburg		3 55 a. m.
" " Philadelphia		7 40 a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West. Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

WESTWARD.

LEAVE	1. A. M.	3. P. M.	5. P. M.
Montandon	7 00	2 00	6 20
Lewisburg Arrive	7 15	2 10	6 35
Lewisburg Leave	7 15	2 20	
Fair Ground	7 30	2 30	
Biehl	7 30	2 40	
Vicksburg	7 35	2 48	
Mifflinburg Arrive	7 50	3 05	
Mifflinburg Leave	7 50	3 15	
Millmont	8 10	3 35	
Laurelton	8 20	3 50	
Coburn	9 30		
Arrive at Spring Mills	10 00		

EASTWARD.

LEAVE	2. A. M.	4. A. M.	6. P. M.
Spring Mills	10 20		
Coburn	10 45		
Laurelton	11 55		4 05
Millmont	12 05		4 20
Mifflinburg Arrive	12 30		4 40
Mifflinburg Leave	12 30		4 50
Vicksburg	12 45		5 05
Biehl	12 52		5 13
Fair Ground	1 02		5 23
Lewisburg Arrive	1 10		5 30
Lewisburg Leave	6 35	1 20	5 45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1 30	6 00

Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road.

Nos. 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 & 6 with Fast Line west.

An Omnibus will run between Lewisburg and Montandon, to convey passengers to and from Pacific Express east on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

The regular Railroad Tickets will be honored between these two points.

H. T. HELMBOLD'S
COMPOUND
Fluid Extract
BUCHU.
PHARMACEUTICAL.
A
SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL DISEASES of the Bladder & Kidneys.

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposition to Exertion or Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance and Dry Skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently Epileptic Fits and Consumption follow. When the constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system—which

"Helmbold's Buchu"
DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU
IS UNEQUALLED
By any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians all over the world, in
Rheumatism,
Spermatorrhœa,
Neuralgia,
Nervousness,
Dyspepsia,
Indigestion,
Constipation,
Aches and Pains,
General Debility,
Kidney Diseases,
Liver Complaint,
Nervous Debility,
Epilepsy,
Head Troubles,
Paralysis,
General Ill Health,
Spinal Diseases,
Sciatica,
Deafness,
Decline,
Lumbago,
Catarrh,
Nervous Compl'ts,
Female Complaints.

Headache, Pain in the shoulders, Cough, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Palpitation of the heart, Pain in the region of the Kidneys and a thousand other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU
Invigorates the Stomach,
and stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels and Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

A single trial will be quite sufficient to convince the most hesitating of its valuable remedial qualities.

Price $1 per Bottle,
Or Six bottles for $5.

Delivered to any address free from observation.

"Patients" may consult by letter, receiving the same attention as by calling.

Competent Physicians attend to correspondents. All letters should be addressed to

H. T. HELMBOLD,
Druggist and Chemist
Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION!!
See that the private Proprietary Stamp is on each bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

SCIENTIFIC.

Flying Fish.—The mechanism of the movement of the flying-fish through the air has been discribed with much detail by Professor Moebius, of Kiel, who concludes, from the observations of those who have published on the subject and his own, that the flying-fish dart from the water with great speed without reference to the course of the wind and waves. They make no regular flying motions with their pectoral and ventral fins, but spread them out quietly, though very rapid vibrations can be seen in the outstreched pectoral fins. The hinder part of the body, while the fish moves through the air, hangs somewhat lower than the forepart of the body. They usually fly further against the wind than with it, or if their track and the direction of the wind form an angle. Most flying-fish which fly against or with the wind continue their whole course of flight in the same direction in which they come out of the water. Winds which blow from one side on to the original track of the fish bend their course inward. All fish which are at a distance from the vessel hover in their whole course in the air near the surface of the water. If in strong winds they fly against the course of the waves, then they fly a little higher; sometimes they cut with the tail into the crest of the same. Only such flying-fish rise to a considerable height (at the highest, by chance, five metres above the surface ot the sea) whose course in the air becomes obstructed by a vessel. In the daytime flying-fish seldom fall on the deck of the ship, out mostly in the night; never in a calm, but only when the wind blows. For the most part they fall on ships which do not rise higher than two or three yards above the water, when they are sailing on the wind or with half-wind, and are making a good course. Flying-fish never come on board from the lee-side, but only on the windwand side. Before vessels which pass between their swimming schools the fish fly into the air as before predaceous fish or cetaceans.

Naphtha and Benzine.—We have often been asked the difference between benzine and naphtha, many people wanting to know whether naphtha didn't include benzine, or whether it wasn't the same thing under a marketable name. A prominent refiner says that benzine is the first product that arises from the process of refining crude oil, and bears the same relation to naphtha that distillate does to refined oil. In other words, benzine is crude naphtha. The reason it is not quotable under the name of benzine, therefore, is because it has to be reduced to naphtha before it is marketable in any extensive quantity. The process that benzine is subject to, to produce naphtha, is not a separate business, but is carried on by the reglar oil refiners in the same stills and retorts that the refined oil is produced. The benzine is treated with sulphuric acid, the resnlt is naphtha, which is in great demand in Europe, especially in France, for the purpose of aniline dyes, while it is also put to many other purposes. This demand is partially instrumental in keeping up its price, but its rapid evaporation also has a tendency in that direction, as any large seller of it has to take into consideration the depreciation that might take place by the time he sells it on that account, and for the same reason buyers give no more orders than immediate necessity requires. All refiners, however, do not produce naphtha, but some of them sell the benzine, which is largely used for fuel purposes, for which it is much better than coal, as it is not only absolutely cheaper, but gives a steadier heat.

M, de Paravey of France has drawn attention to a substance well known in Chinese medicine, which is called oupoey-tse. It appears to be a sort of gall, possessing a very remarkable astringent power. It develops itself as an excrescence upon a varity of ash, and is used by the Chinese with great success in cases of diarrhœa.

Hydrogen gas when pure is between fourteen and fifteen times lighter than atmospheric air. Ordinary coal-gas is only about two and a-half times lighter than the air we breathe.

A flexible carbon, for electric lights, is a new and important invention, just patented in England. It can be rolled up and stowed in small space.

A new street-railway track has been successfully tried in England. The rail is a flat plate regularly pierced with holes which fit protuberances on the wheels.

Phosphorescent paper is reported to be one of the latest novelties. Writing done upon it can be read the dark.

Going on an Excursion.

They had been preparing for the excursion for about two weeks. The day at last dawned, and as the boat was to start early, the young wife determined to be on hand. The clock struck eight, and still she was in the kitchen, her hair down her back, packing edibles in the basket.

"Hurry up," said John, her young husband.

"I'll be ready presently," and away she darted to blacken her shoes and put on a clean collar. Then she stuck her head out of the back window to ask her next door neighbor to lend her a breastpin.

"Hurry up, John," said she, "You bring the basket, now I'm ready and am going down to the boat, and say, John, don't forget a box of sardines you'll find in the closet, and bring the pickles and tongue, and be sure and bring a big knife. Do you hear me, John?"

John reeled into the kitchen and began his work. He was interrupted by his wife's voice from below yelling:

"John, there's a can of strawberries in the ice-box, don't forget them. Now hurry, we'll be fearful late, and say, bring one or two more handkerchiefs and a sun umbrella—or I don't know, it looks like rain bring my waterproof. Oh, you old poke, you're going to stay there all day. Now run back and close those back shutters and put the cat in the kitchen, and leave a pan of milk for her, and say, just stop around at the butcher's, and tell him we won't need any meat to day; and leave the key of the cellar under the parlor door-mat. Now hurry, John. I'm off. And don't forget anything, or I'll go "wild!"

He didn't forget anything; but when he reached the wharf he found the boat had been gone two hours.

AGRICULTURE.

CONCRETE WALLS UNDER OLD BARNS.—Many farmers, who desire to build good stables, are deterred from doing so because they think it necessary to build a new barn for that purpose; and in order to have a proper basement stable, they seem to regard a side hill as indispensable. Now, both these ideas are often mistaken. First, if the old barn is large enough and of the right form to suit the purpose, it may be raised and a good concrete wall placed under it, so as to give as good a stable as if under a new barn. When the wall is to be laid with stone by a mason, in the ordinary way, the shores or blockings are very much in the way of building the wall—requiring each blocking to be filled in after its removal, thus making much more work. But when the wall is built with concrete, the matter is very easy. Raise the barn to the height desired (giving eight feet in the clear for a stable); level it accurately on the blockings; then place 3x4 scantlings plumb under the centre of the sills (not in the way of any window or door), in sufficient number to hold the building firmly in position; brace these from the top and take out the blockings. Now, there is nothing in the way of a concrete wall, as it is built around these shores, which will stand in the centre of the wall, and cannot injure it by rotting. The wall should be twelve inches thick, and to build it set standards fifteen inches apart, in pairs, so that 1½ inch planks, placed between them against each standard, will leave twelve inches between the planks. The pairs of standards will be plumbed, so as to bring the outside of the wall even with the outside edge of the sill. These standards and planks are carried around the building. Only one tier of planks is required, and it is convenient to have these fourteen inches wide. When this box is filled with concrete, it will usually set hard enough while filling, so that the workmen may commence at the length first filled and raise it twelve inches, leaving two inches la ped on the first tier of the wall made, and each length of blank is raised in turn, and refilled with concrete—thus placed layer on layer until the wall is completed. When the last layer is to be placed under the sill, raise the outside plank to the top so that the concrete can be pushed against it, and the inside plank may be left down enough to give room for the introduction of the matter. It can be tamped in solid under the sill, so as to make a complete wall with no space left for air. The door frames are made of planks, with jambs as wide as the wall is thick. The door frames are set up before the boxings are placed, the box planks slide up on the edges of the door jambs. The window frames are set up under the sill, and the concrete fills up under and around them; and the basement should be well lighted. It is bad economy to save glass at the expense of liberal light in a stable. Sun light is as important to animals as to vegetables.

GREEN CORN FOR COWS.—The value of sweet corn as green food for cows cannot be overestimated. If the stalks are cut green after the ears have been pulled for table use there will be a very perceptible increase of milk, but if the ears are left on there is no other forage crop equal to it. The cows will not only give more milk, but there will be more butter in the milk. A small patch will furnish as much as one cow can eat during August and September, when pasture is short. After the frost kills it it loses its virtue for feed.

FATTENING FOWLS.—One need not be much of an epicure to be able to distinguish readily the difference between a fowl that has been shut up and delicately fed for a time before killing and one that has been forced to scratch for a living. Confine fowls intended for the table in a darkened place and give them plenty of milk, either fresh, thick or sour, with grain and table scraps, and you will have a delicate article of food, with no strong "chicken" flavor about it.

PLANTS AND FLOWERS.—To have roses bloom well keep old wood cut back; cover the bushes in winter with straw, corn stalks or loose manure and work into the soil around them plenty of iron fillings or filings or break up old pieces of cast-iron as fine as possible and put around next the roots. If rose bugs trouble your roses put a spoonful of white hellebore in a pail of water and sprinkle it on the bushes or vines. To kill the peach tree borer, use fish brine diluted with an equal quantity of water—a pint poured around each tree in spring or fall; for each small tree use less.

THE top of a fruit tree, to secure the best results in color and flavor of the fruit, should be kept open to the admission of air and sunlight If some branches grow too fast for the harmonious balance of the tree, pinch out the buds at the end and thus force the growth into the other branches that are not so thrifty. Five years of cultivation and watchful pruning and you will never have occasion to remove large branches. It is a terrible loss to a tree to allow branches to attain a large size only to be slaughtered.

Poison.

The poison so freely used by the Italians in the seventeenth century was called "aqua tofana," from the name of the old woman Tofania, who made and sold it in small flat vials which she called manna of St. Nicholas, on one side of which was an image of the saint. She carried on this traffic for half a century and eluded the police, but on being detected confessed that she had been a party to poisoning six hundred people. Numerous persons were implicated by her of all ranks, and many of them were publicly executed. All Italy was thrown into a ferment, and and many fled, while some persons of distinction, on conviction, were strangled in prison. It appeared to have been used mainly by married women, who were tired of their husbands. Four or six drops were a fatal dose, but the effect was not sudden and therefore not suspected. It was as clear as water, but the chemists have not agreed upon its real composition. A proclamation of the Pope described it as aquafortis distilled into arsenic, and others considered it as a solution of crystallized arsenic. The secret of its preparation was conveyed to Paris, where the Marchioness de Brinvaliers poisoned her father and two brothers, and she with many others were executed, and the preparers of it were burned at the stake.

GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION and treatment to all affections of the Bowels, such as Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, &c., at this season of the year. By using Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam you will obtain immediate relief, and soon drive all such complaints from the system

DOMESTIC.

TONGUE SOUP.—Put a small tongue into a stewpan, with trimmings of any bones of fowl or veal, and stew for four hours removing the scum; take out the tongue, skin and clean it, and leave it to cool; put back the trimmings and the root, with a carrot, a turnip, a head of celery and an onion, half a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper and stew one hour more; then strain the soup, and when cool remove the fat, and set it on to heat, with a turnip and carrot cut in squares, and two tablespoonfuls of grated tongue. Let it simmer slowly for about an hour, and serve with boiled rice. A useful and cheap soup.

CORN MEAL GEMS.—Two cups of sweet milk, one cup of wheat flour and about two cups of corn meal, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one teaspoonsul of sugar, and last add two teaspoonfuls baking powder. This, when mixed, should be a rather thick batter, and drop easily from the spoon. Have your gem irons well buttered, and hot upon the top of your stove, drop in the batter and place directly in the oven. These will be found a nice, wholesome dish for your breakfast, and quickly and easily made. Their bright appearance adds a lively color to the table.

DON'T TEMPORISE WITH PILES.—Ointments, lotions, electuaries and all manner of quack nostrums are a waste of time and money. The only ABSOLUTELY INFALLIBLE cure for this painful disease is ANAKESIS, discovered by Dr. Silsbee. It has been pronounced by scientific men as the happiest discovery made in medicine for 200 years It affords instant relief from pain in the worst cases and has cured more than 20,000 sufferers permanently. All doctors prescribe it. "Anakesis" is sent FREE by mail on receipt of price. $1.00 per box. Samples gratis by the sole manufacturers. Messrs. P. Neustaedter & Co., Box 3946 N. Y.

PARKER HOUSE ROLLS.—One quart of flour, one-half pint of milk, one-half cup of yeast, two tablespoonfuls of butter and two of sugar. Scald the milk and when cool put in the butter, sugar and yeast. Make a hole in the flour, and put in the milk without stirring. When it is all risen over the flour stir up and let it rise again; then mould and raise again. Mould and cut into round cakes, spread a small piece of butter on one-half and fold over the other. Put into the pan to bake and let it rise again.

GOLDEN LAYER CAKE.—One and one-half cups of sugar, one-half cup butter, one-half cup sweet milk, one egg and yolks of four. Two cups of flour, in which two teaspoonfuls of baking powder have been stirred Bake in five cakes, and spread with jelly to which the juice and grated rind of a lemon have been added. Keep the cake closely covered with a tin pan or several folds of cloth until wanted. This cake is very fine, with canned fruits, for dessert.

WHITE CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, the whites of four eggs, a little less than one cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, sifted with the flour. To make: Stir the butter and sugar together until light, then stir in the milk, then the flour; mix thoronghly, and add the beaten whites just as the cake is to be put into the oven. Flavor, if liked.

NO GOOD PREACHING.—No man can do a good job of work, preach a good sermon, try a law suit well, doctor a patient, or write a good article when he feels miserable and dull, with sluggish brain and unsteady nerves, and none should make the attempt in such a condition when it can be so easily and cheaply removed by a little Hop Bitters. See other column.

MILK TOAST FOR INVALIDS.—Toast your bread a nice brown, dip each slice as it comes from the toaster into boiling water, butter and salt slightly, and lay in a covered dish. Have ready in a saucepan enough boiling milk, slightly thickened, about like cream, and pour over your dish of toast; cover closely and let stand five minutes. It is much improved by using a part of Graham bread. This will be found nice for tea.

PEAS AND LETTUCE.—Blanch a quart of peas about five minutes and drain them; blanch a head of lettuce for one minute, (blanching is only boiling or steeping in boiling water); put peas and lettuce in a saucepan with one ounce of butter; stir gently on the fire for about one minute, and then add a little broth or water, two or three sprigs of parsley, salt and pepper; boil slowly until done, and serve warm. The parsley may be served or removed, according to taste. The lettuce is served with the peas.

WE know of many cases where women have had their home duties greatly lightened by use of Dobbins, Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia). We advise you to try it and satisfy yourself of its merits.

DOVER CAKE.—One pound of flour, one of sugar, one-half pound of butter, six eggs, a glass of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar; add a little nutmeg.

TO DESTROY warts, paint occasionally with butter of antimony.

The Tar who Ploughs the Water.

"Avast there for a bit," said John Sanders, a sailor, as he motioned with his hand to Justice Bixby in the Market Court.

"What's the matter now?" asked the Justice, glancing over his spectacles.

"All snug now, Judge. Shiver me timbers if I didn't think I'de lost my pipe."

"Have you found it?"

"Oh, yes. The blasted thing was stowed away in the starboard pocket."

"You were waterlogged—no, not water, but beerlogged?"

"Can't just say now, Judge, what I did ship aboard."

"Lying down on the sidewalk?"

"Yes, I suppose I was knocked on my beam ends, I can't just remember now, though."

"If the officer hadn't hove in sight just as he did you might have gone under."

"No fare of that, Yer Honor; a good drowndin' would have no more effect upon me than a square meal."

"Your port eye bears evidences of a collision."

"Don't mention that, Judge. A black eye is nothin'."

"Three dollars fine."

"Aye, aye, Yer Honor," and paying the amount in foreign coin he hied to his ship.

BE WISE AND HAPPY.—If you will stop all your extravagant and wrong notions in doctoring yourself and families with expensive doctors or humbug cure-alls, that do harm always, and use only nature's simple remedies for all your ailments—you will be wise, well and happy, and save great expense. The greatest remedy for this, the great, wise and good will tell you, is Hop Bitters—rely on it. See another column.

HUMOROUS.

HOT WEATHER SYMPATHY.—It's a minister. Poor man. He is quite preached out. He wants a rest this hot weather. Let us send him to Europe, to the Adirondacks, to the White Mountains. Good. We will. Close the church. Stop preaching. Let him go and cool off. Farewell.

It is the rest of us. We are 990,000 strong. We are quite fagged out. It is hot weather. We want a rest. We want to go to Europe, to the Adirondacks, to the White Mountains. Will somebody send us? Will some country brother fill our pulpit?

All in the affirmative say "Aye. Negative, "No." No! no!! no!!!

It is a Judge. Salary, $15,000. Poor man. He's quite overworked. Sat on his bench thirty days last year. Isn't it sad? How unmercifully the public do work their paid servants. Get him off? Of course. And double his salary. Put him on ice, poor man, Let him cool off.

All in the affirmative say "Aye."

Aye! aye! aye!

It is a salesman or women in a New York dry goods store. They work fifteen hours a day. Give them a rest? Send them to Europe, to the Adirondacks, to the White Mountains.

No. Can't think of it. Business is business. Sympathy depends on the amount of salary the man gets. Look at the poor $15,000 overworked judge. Poor man! How he suffers this hot weather. Put him on ice. Put the clergyman on ice. The laborer is worthy of his hire.

All in favor of the fifteen-hour worked store clerk going for a ten weeks' vacation to the Adirondacks to fish with the Rev. Mr. Murray say "Aye."

Contrary minded?

No! no!! no!!!

"MY folks are going to the country to be gone all summer!" enthusiastically exclaimed a little girl, recently, as she met another on Cass avenue. "Your pa must be awful rich," replied the seeond. "Oh, no, he isn't; but if you'll never tell anybody—" "I never will—hope to die if I do." "Well, then, pa was telling ma that we'd all go out to Uncle John's. Ma, she'll work for her board, pa will work in the saw mill, I'll pick berries and ride the horse to plow corn, Brother Tom will go round with a lightning-rod man, and while you folks are in the awful heat, we'll be putting on airs and fixing over old clothes for fall. Don't tell, now, for ma is saying to everybody that she must have the pure country air to restore her shattered nerves."

"YOUR Honor, the defendant was making a great deal of noise, and was swearing at me." "Did he speak English?" asked the defendant's counsel. "No, sir; he spoke Italian." "Then how did you know he was swearing at you?" "Why, I could tell it by the wrinkles in his face," answered the officer.

"How was the world made?" is being discussed in a scientific magazine. We weren't there, but we suppose they got all the subscriptions they could raise along the survey, and then bonded the rest of the work and pushed it through.

"I WONDER, uncle," said a little girl, "if men will ever yet live to be five hundred r one thousand years old?" "No, my child," responded the old man, "that was tried once, and the race grew so bad that the world had to be drowned."

A MEDDLESOME old woman was sneering at a young mother's awkwardness with her infant, and said: "I declare, a woman never ought to have a baby unless she knows how to hold it." "Nor a tongue either," quietly responded the young mother."

A BRIGHT little miss in Napa, Cal., noted for her quaint sayings, said to her mother the other day: "Mamma, when you went to heaven to get me, did you pick out the prettiest baby on God's floor?" Of course mamma said yes.

"MY son," said an American father, "how could you marry an Irish girl?" "Why, father," said the son, "I'm not able to keep two women—if I'd marry a Yankee girl I'd have to hire an Irish girl to take care of her."

A LITTLE girl at school read thus: "The widow lived on a limbacy left her by a relative." "What did you call that word?" asked the teacher: "the word is legacy, not limbacy." "But," said the little girl, "my sister says I must say limb, not leg."

A GENTLEMAN was threatening to beat a dog which barked intolerably. "Why," exclaimed an Irishman, "would you bate the poor dumb animal for spakin' out?"

"THROW him a rope," is the proper thing to say when you see a friend of yours overbored. The effect is magical.

FOUND—a few of the tears dropped by a "crying evil."

IF you are going to raise shad, plant them in roes.

A Mystery Explained.

Parlor scene: Mrs. Brown, who has spent the summer among the White Mountains in search of health, and who seems to have searched the whole mountain side without being able to find a pair of blooming cheeks or an inch of healthful skin; Mrs. White, who has remained at home because her husband could not afford to go, but whose fresh complexion and bright eyes seem to have caught their bloom and brightness from mountain breezes.

Mrs. B.—Dear me, Mrs. White, how well you are looking! If you will not think me impertinent, let me ask you how you can keep so healthy in this dreadful city? I have been to the White Mountains, go there every summer, in fact, and I can't keep off the doctor's list at that.

Mrs. W. (smiling).—I'll tell you the whole secret, Mrs. Brown. You remember how poorly I was last spring, some days even being confined to my bed. Dr. ——— told Mr. White to send me to the mountains, but I knew he couldn't afford it, and I tried Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Its effects were so marvelous that I also tried his Golden Medical Discovery, to cleanse my system. In my opinion, one bottle of the Prescription and the Discovery is better than six weeks of the White Mountains for a sick woman. I have only been out of the city a week during the whole summer; then my husband and I went to Buffalo and stopped at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' and Tourists' Hotel. The baths and mechanical apparatus for treating patients were alone worth going to see. Besides, our accommodations were better than we had at Long Branch last year, and the drives and scenery are superb. Let me advise you to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and try the Invalids' and Tourists' Hotel next summer instead of the White Mountains.

Those Useful Conduits,

the kidneys and bladder, sometimes become torpid and weak from unascertainable causes. When this occurs, their discharging function is of necessity very imperfectly performed, and certain debris, which is the result of natural bodily waste and decay, does not escape as it should. but remains to corrupt the blood and develop poisonous humors and dangerous as well as painful diseases. It is one of the beneficent effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters to gently stimulate the urinary organs, and prevent them from lapsing into a state of inactivity, always provocative of their inflammatory degeneration and decay. How much better, then, is it to adopt this mild diuretic as a means of inciting them to action, than to incur the danger of this destruction. To expel from the system waste matter through the bowels and kidneys, and to regulate and arouse the stomach and liver, are among the chief uses of this valuable remedy.

IF TROUBLED with Constipation, take *Hoofland's German Bitters.*

IF YOU Would Enjoy Good Health Take *Hoofland's German Bitters.*

IF YOUR Liver is Disordered *Hoofland's German Bitters* will set it aright.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms can be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying, daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1 00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5 00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. Symptoms are loss of appetite, wind, and rising of food, dryness in mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, and low spirits. Get the genuine. Not sold in bulk, only in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask your druggist for E. F. KUNKEL'S Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. If he has it not, send to proprietor. E. F. KUNKEL, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent stamp.

IF YOU are Dyspeptic *Hoofland's German Bitters* will cure you.

Hieskell's Tetter Ointment Will cure every form of Tetter.

FOR PIMPLES on the Face, use *Hieskell's Tetter Ointment.* It never fails to remove them.

Those answering an Advertisement wil confer a favor upon the Advertiser and the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this journal (naming the paper

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Oakland Female Institute,
NORRISTOWN, PA.
WINTER TERM WILL COMMENCE SEPTEMBER 9, 1879. For circulars address
J. GRIER RALSTON, Principal.

36TH YEAR OF TREEMOUNT SEMINARY, Norristown, Pa., Begins September 9th. Patronized by people desiring their sons thoroughly prepared for College or business. For Circulars, address
JOHN W. LOCH, Ph. D., Principal.

JUST PUBLISHED,
THE VOICE OF WORSHIP,
FOR CHOIRS,
FOR CONVENTIONS,
FOR SINGING SCHOOLS.
Price $1.00. $9.00 per dozen.

THE VOICE OF WORSHIP, by L. O. EMERSON, is like other Church Music by the same author, pre-eminent for graceful and beautiful music, and for the fine skill and judgment displayed in selection and arrangement.
The First Hundred Pages
include the SINGING SCHOOL COURSE, in which are found many fine harmonized songs or glees for practice and enjoyment.
The Second Hundred Pages
are filled with the best of Hymn Tunes, Sentences, &c., a large, new and fresh collection.
The Third Hundred Pages
contain a capital set of ANTHEMS.
Specimen copies mailed post-free for $1.00.

EMERSON'S VOCAL METHOD, (just out) has a novel arrangement of syllables, and other improvements which are sensible and useful. Please examine. Price $1.50.

Oliver Ditson & Co, Boston.
J. E. DITSON & CO.,
922 Chestnut St., Phila.

BLATCHLEY'S PUMPS



The Old Reliable
STANDARD PUMP
For Wells 10 to 75 Feet Deep.
New Price List, Jan. 1, 1879.
ADDRESS
C. G. BLATCHLEY,
440 MARKET Street, Philada.

A RARE CHANCE FOR AGENTS.
THE COMPLETE HOME!
By Mrs. JULIA MCNAIR WRIGHT.
The theme is one upon which the author brings to bear the fruits of years of research, observation and travel, both in this country and the old world. The full-paged colored plates, illustrating *Ancient and Modern Homes* are marvels of elegance and good taste. No work treating this subject in detail, has heretofore been offered, and hence Agents will have a clear field. Competent critics pronounce it the **great book of the year.**
For full description and terms, address the Publishers, J. C. McCURDY & CO.,
26 S. SEVENTH St., Philadelphia, Pa.

HOP BITTERS.
(A Medicine, not a Drink,)
CONTAINS
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,
AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.
THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.
$1000 IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.
Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.
HOP COUGH CURE is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children
The HOP PAD for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Ask Druggists.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkeness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. Send for circular.
All above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co. Rochester, N.Y.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO., Advertising Agents, 37 Park Row, New York, and 701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, receive advertisements for publication in any part of the world at lowest rates.
ADVICE as to the most judicious advertising and the best mediums and the manner of doing it.—ESTIMATES for one or more insertions of an advertisement, in any number of papers, forwarded on application.

When Trade is Dull, Judicious Advertising Sharpens It.
HOW TO ADVERTISE.
☞ See PETTENGILL.
WHEN TO ADVERTISE.
☞ See PETTENGILL.
WHERE TO ADVERTISE.
☞ See PETTENGILL.
WHOM TO ADVERTISE THROUGH.
☞ See PETTENGILL.
GO TO 37 PARK ROW, NEW YORK, and
☞ See PETTENGILL.

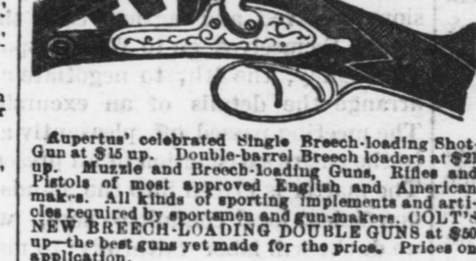
DR. M. W. CASE'S Liver Remedy —AND— **BLOOD PURIFIER**
Is Tonic, Cordial, Anti-Billous.
CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, BILIOUSNESS, HEADACHE, SICK HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, FEVER AND AGUE, PALPITATION, CONSUMPTION,
DYSPEPSIA
and *all* Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, and Blood. It builds up the system, is pleasant to take, does not sicken, give pain, nor leave the system constipated, as other medicines do.
HOW TO BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR. Keep your liver active and your blood pure, and you may save your doctor's bills. This Remedy is not a patent medicine, but prepared by Dr. M. W. CASE from his favorite prescription, used in his own extensive practice for over 27 years. Superior to all known remedies. *Its success is simply wonderful.*
☞ GENERAL, LOCAL AND CANVASSING ☞ **AGENTS WANTED**
☞ EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS offered. Send for Circular and Terms to Agents
HOME MEDICINE CO., Philadelphia.
Sold by all Druggists, General Stores, and Agents. Price, 25c.; Large Bottles, *half pint*, 75c.; Box of 6 Large for $3.75, sent by express, *prepaid.* Trial Bottle free. Ask your Druggist for it.

SEND FOR A SAMPLE OF
FINE
OOLONG TEA
At 40 Cents per lb.,
FROM
Thompson Black's Son & Co.,
No. 1613 CHESTNUT St., Philadelphia, Pa.,
DEALERS IN
Choice Family Groceries
Of Every Description.

GENTS' FINE SHOES } SEND POSTAL FOR PRICE List and Instructions for Self-Measurement, to
W. F. BARTLETT,
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GOOD ADVERTISING CHEAP.
$10 CASH, with the order, will insert in 161 village newspapers an advertisement occupying one inch space, one time; or six lines two times; or three lines four times.
$20 CASH, in advance, will insert in 350 village newspapers an advertisement of one inch space, one time; or six lines two times; or three lines four times
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S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,
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Advertising done in all newspapers in United States and Canadas at the lowest rates.

COMPOUND OXYGEN The new cure for *Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Headache, Dyspepsia,* and all Chronic Diseases, by a *revitalizing process.*
REMARKABLE CURES *have been made, which are attracting the widest attention.*
STRONGLY ENDORSED by the Hon. JUDGE KELLEY, T. S. ARTHUR, Hon. MONTGOMERY BLAIR, and others who have used this Treatment.
SENT FREE! Brochure (200 pp.) with many testimonials to *most remarkable cures.* DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1112 Girard St., Phila



Aupertus' celebrated Single Breech-loading Shot Gun at $15 up. Double-barrel Breech loaders at $21 up. Muzzle and Breech-loading Guns, Rifles and Pistols of most approved English and American makes. All kinds of sporting implements and articles required by sportsmen and gun-makers. COLT'S NEW BREECH-LOADING DOUBLE GUNS at $50 up—the best guns yet made for the price. Prices on application.
JOS. C. GRUBB & CO.,
712 Market St., Philada., Pa.

IN CENTRAL ILLINOIS,
The Best Land in the West,
WE HAVE FOR SALE
IMPROVED FARMS
at low prices and easy terms. Railroads, School Houses and Churches already built. Produce Sells for Cash. Land unsurpassed in quality and location. Send for Maps and Circulars, which give full particulars, to
A. E. AYERS & CO., Jacksonville, Ill.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR CITY PROPERTY, either in New York, Brooklyn or Philadelphia, TWENTY-SEVEN ACRES, finely located and productive land, under a high state of cultivation, with a Mansion House replete with every convenience; porter's lodge, farm house, two barns and stable, ice and green houses, &c., with several hundred pear trees, grapes, &c., situated at Olney, 5 miles north from Market street, Philadelphia, adjoining Olney Station, on the Philadelphia and Newtown Railroad This is a very desirable investment for a capitalist, as it is bound to largely increase in value. For full particulars apply to
S. M. GUMMEY & SONS,
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ESTABLISHED 1848.
MORGAN & HEADLY,
Importers of Diamonds
AND
Manufacturers of Spectacles.
613 SANSOM Street, Philadelphia.
Illustrated Price List sent to the trade on application.

PIANOS $140 to $400—factory prices—highest honors—Mathushek's scale for squares—finest uprights in America—12,000 in use—Pianos sent on trial—Catalogue free. MENDELSSOHN PIANO Co., 21 E. 15th Street, N. Y.

FARM GRIST MILLS AND CORN-SHELLERS.—Over 25,000 now in use. Every machine is guaranteed to give satisfaction or no pay. Price of mills, $12; Shellers, $5. Every farmer should have them. Send for illustrated circulars and terms to agents. Address
LIVINGSTON & CO.,
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TEAS. —Choicest in the world—Importers' prices—Largest Company in America—staple article—pleases everybody—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted everywhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for circular.
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LANDRETHS' SEEDS
ARE THE BES
D. LANDRETH & SONS,
21 & 23 South SIXTH St., Philadelphia

AGENTS, READ THIS
We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. *We mean what we say.* Sample free. Address SHERMAN & Co., Marshall, Mich.

From the Honorable Thurlow Weed,
INDORSING DR. RADWAY'S R. R. REMEDIES AFTER USING THEM FOR SEVERAL YEARS.
NEW YORK, Jan. 4, 1877.
DEAR SIR.—Having for several years used your medicines, doubtingly at first, but after experiencing their efficacy, with full confidence, it is no less a pleasure than a duty to thankfully acknowledge the advantage we have derived from them. The pills are resorted to as often as occasion requires, and always with the desired effect. The Ready Relief cannot be better described than it is by its name. We apply the liniment frequently and freely, almost invariably finding the promised "Relief."
Truly yours, (signed)
DR. RADWAY. THURLOW WEED.

R. R. R.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES THE WORST PAINS
In from One to 20 Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR
after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.
Radway's Ready Relief is a Cure for EVERY PAIN. It was the first and is
The Only Pain Remedy
that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.
IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,
no matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS, CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS, SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA, CATARRH, INFLUENZA, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS, CHILBLAINS and FROST-BITES.
The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.
Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.
Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in Water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.
FEVER and AGUE.
Fever and Ague cured for Fifty Cents. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Billous, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other Fevers (aided by Radway's Pills) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. 50 cts. a bottle.

Dr. Radway's
Sarsaparillian Resolvent,
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER,
FOR THE CURE OF CHRONIC DISEASE,
SCROFULA OR SYPHILITIC, HEREDITARY OR CONTAGIOUS,
be it seated in the Lungs or Stomach, Skin or Bones, Flesh or Nerves, corrupting the solids and vitiating the fluids.
Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula, Glandular Swelling, Hacking Dry Cough, Cancerous Affections Syphilitic Complaints, Bleeding of the Lungs, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, Tic Doloraux, White Swellings, Tumors, Ulcers, Skin and Hip Diseases, Female Complaints, Gout, Dropsy Salt Rheum, Bronchitis, Consumption.
Liver Complaint, &c.
Not only does the Sarsaparillian Resolvent excel all remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional and Skin Diseases, but it is the only positive cure for
Kidney & Bladder Complaints,
Urinary and Womb Diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria and in all cases where there are brick dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the small of the back and along the loins.
Sold by druggists, PRICE ONE DOLLAR.
OVARIAN TUMOR
OF TEN YEARS' GROWTH CURED BY DR RADWAY'S REMEDIES.
Dr. RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren Street, NEW YORK.

DR. RADWAY'S
Regulating Pills,
Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. Radway's Pills for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Billousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the internal viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, mineral or deleterious drugs.
☞ Observe the following symptoms, resulting from disorders of the Digestive Organs:
Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructions, Sinkings or Flutterings in the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Sufficating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.
A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all of the above named disorders. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by Druggists.
Read "False and True,"
Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No 32 Warren Street, New York.
Information worth thousands will be sent you.

TO ADVERTISERS.
☞ We will furnish on application, estimates for Advertising in the best and largest circulated Newspapers in the United States and Canadas. Our facilities are unsurpassed. We make our Customers' interests our own, and study to please and make their Advertising profitable to them, as thousands who have tried us can testify.
Call or address,
S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,
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